NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

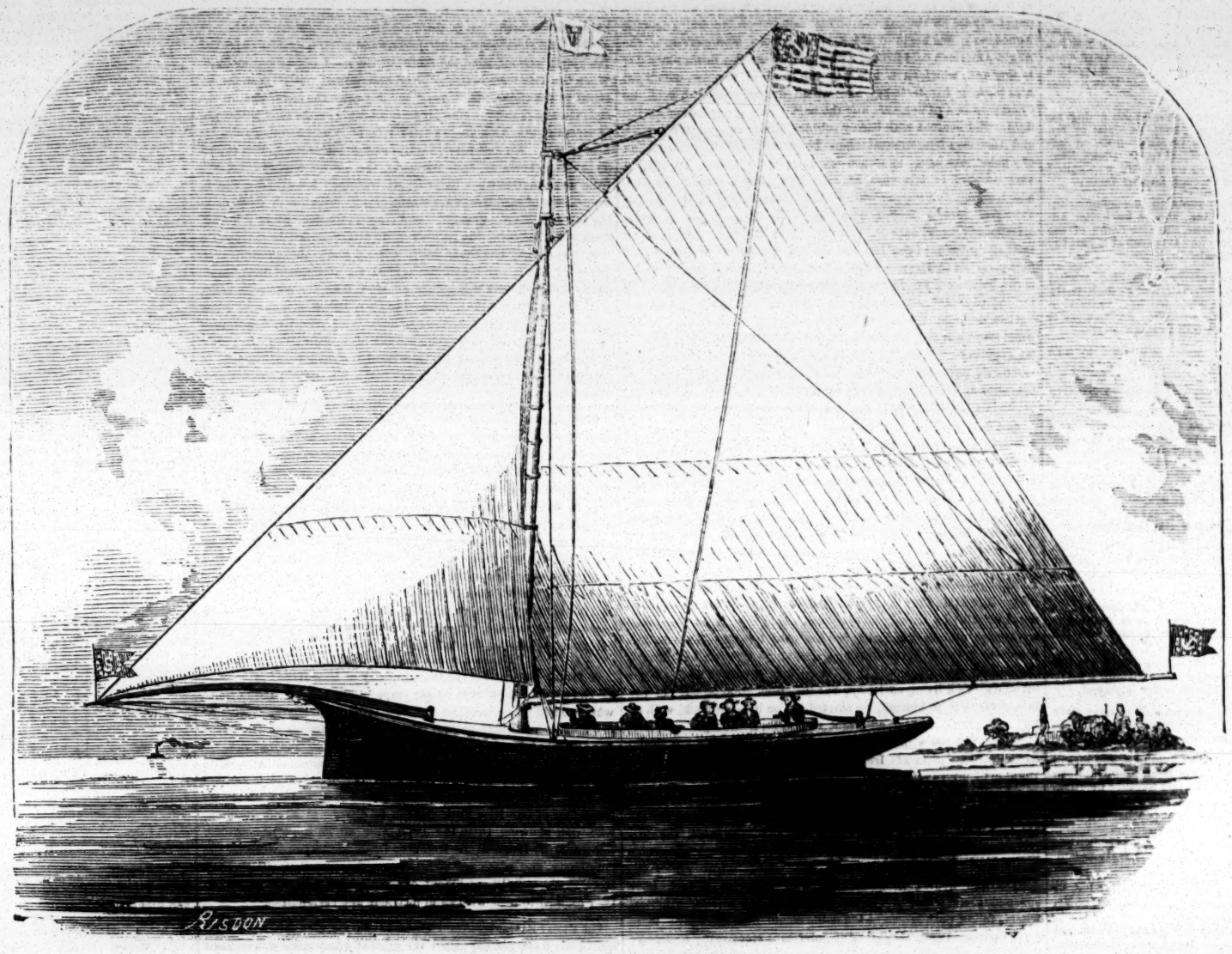
AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

BISDON DEL. &c.

VOL. VIII—No. 14. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1860 PRICE FOUR CENTS.

THE JERRY BRYANT.

The splendid new yacht, named after our friend of Ethiopian celebrity, and of which we give the annexed cut, has recently been finished, and presents that appearance of lightness, grace, and beauty which such things, when designed and completed by American genius and skill, are famed for. A glance at the yacht is sufficient to convince any person that the merits so distinguishable in the class to which it belongs have all been remembered, and that others, which the inventive mind must necessarily develope, have also been adopted. This is obvious both on the outside and inside; the latter, in particular, being replete with those aids of the useful and ornamental which have not been found, until of late years, in connection with sailing craft of any description. The following are the dimensions:—Length on deck, 36 feet; keel, 32 feet; beam, 12 feet; height of mast, 33 feet; diameter, 9 inches; top-mast, 12 feet; length of main boom, 36 feet; gaff, 18 feet; foot of jib, 26 feet; hoist of mainsail, 26 feet; jib, do. Her planking is of red cedar, and her frame of Jersey white oak, copper fastened in the most complete manner throughout. Her fittings are substantial as well as beautiful. The centre board trunk is panelled with diamond centres; and the color is a dark oak. The seats, of mahogany, grained, will accommodate forty persons. These seats are furnished with cork life-preserving cushions; while her rudder head is mounted with a handsome brass cap, bearing her name. Her tiller is also brass mounted, and her lockers contain every thing for the "inner" as well as the outward man. There are dishes, knives, forks, spoons, plates, and cooking utensils generally, for twelve persons. She has also a beautiful awning that extends fore and aft, and a canvass cover that forms her kit into a fine covered cabin for wet weather. She has, besides, a tent and fixtures, for erection on shore when the disposition is towards pastime there, and "chowdering," which her crew, being sensible persons, often enjoy. She has a fine staunch little 12 feet yawl, for a tender. Her crew consists of the following gentlemen:—Mr. George Wood, treasurer of the "Empire City Regatta Club," (first officer), Mr. W. Humphries, of the firm of Humphries and Tate; and Mr. R. Littlewort, cashier of Crook's Hotel. Mr. John Randolph Sees, the well known engineer of this city, is captain and sailing master. He also designed the yacht, which, as we have already implied, is a master-piece of beauty and symmetry. She is open to match any yacht, carrying the same amount of canvass, in the world, for from $500 to $1000. Parties desiring to test her qualities, will find her true to the motto on her stern, "*Semper Paratus*," or always ready. The cost of the "Jerry Bryant" was $1,200, including everything but a handsome set of five colors, presented to her by the gentleman whose name she bears. She was built by Mr. Henry Smedly, who also built the "Julia" for Mr. Sees, which, it will be remembered, was fully described in the CLIPPER, in October, 1858, and which sailed nine matches—winning them all. The uniform of the "Jerry Bryant's" crew is a navy blue shirt, and pea jacket, with blue flannel pants, handsomely stitched with white silk. The button is gilt, and has for its device, a foul anchor. Taken altogether, the "Jerry Bryant" is worthy her place in our yacht navy; and we heartily wish her success.



YACHT JERRY BRYANT.

OUR THIRD PRIZE STORY.

REVENGE:

OR,

THE LIBERTINE'S LAST VICTIM.

A TALE

OF

MYSTERY AND CRIME;

Showing Vice in both the Higher and Lower Circles of Life.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

(And which took the Third Prize of $100,)

By FRANCIS H. SHEPHERD, of Davenport, Iowa.

CHAPTER EIGHTH.

We will now shift the scene to the splendid parlors of John Rawlings, and introduce the reader into the presence of his daughter. She was seated at a small table, reading; and as the deadened rays of the lamp cast a gentle tinge over her pale yet surpassingly lovely features, there was a haughty expression on her face that betokened the proud soul. Closing the volume she was reading, she laid it upon the table and indulged in a silent revery. But the entrance of a servant announcing her cousin interrupted her. With a free and easy step he advanced to her side. There was nothing in his features that would tempt a heart to love. As Mary Rawlings took his proffered hand, and as she looked upon his bloated face and sensual features she could not repress the feeling of disgust that overspread her face.

"How fares my lovely cousin this evening? Methinks the bloom upon that cheek would put many a fairer flower to the blush."

"I am in the same health as usual," was Mary's answer.

"And just as cold hearted," he said with an attempt at a smile. "But, coz., we will throw aside all cold feelings, and talk of matters more congenial to our temper. So you are about to leave us, Mary, and the fashionable world will for a while lose a star that has so long dazzled its brightest hours."

"And 'midst the galaxy of suns that light the fashionable whirl of life, a feeble light, like me, will not be missed. But, Edward Lawson, I am in no mood for flattery."

"Nay, cousin, the heart that loves can only breathe forth praises to the shrine where its affections lay."

"Then I infer from your words that I am the recipient of your love," said Mary, as she sprang to her feet, and looked indignantly upon her cousin suitor.

The eye of the man (?) quailed before the earnest indignation of the woman. But he continued—

"Yes, Mary, you are the idol at whose shrine I long have poured the homage of my love. From my boyhood years up to the present I have loved you, fostering the feeling until it has become a second nature to my soul. In your presence, ever happy; away, the most miserable of men, longing for a smile, and then brooding in disappointment at your coolness! Mary, at your feet I lay my heart and fortune. Once wedded, we can make the tour of Europe together, happy in each other's love, and dreaming away in happiness the golden hours of absence; and then, when we have visited the wonders of the old world, we can return to the beauties of the new, and in some quiet and romantic spot, upon the banks of some lovely stream, we can pass along the current of life, in one vast dream of bliss, until we land into our other life! How like you the picture I have drawn? Art silent? Can this be? Is this the answer to my wildest hopes? Oh! Mary, tell me is your heart mine—mine only?"

For a moment she seemed to falter, but resuming her dignity, speedily replied with unanswerable firmness.

"Edward Lawson, I bid you rise. Were I disposed to listen, your suit would never find favor. Surprise and indignation have alone sealed my mouth—surprise at your audacity in thus daring to address yourself in terms like this to me; and indignation, that they should proceed from lips that seem more fittingly made for other themes than love. This is my answer." And as she spoke she pointed indignantly to the door.

"Mary, you seem disposed to part with me in anger."

"Would'st have me, after what is past, forget and extend the hand of friendship?—never! Friends we can never be."

For a moment a flush mounted his face; then all the manhood in his soul faded. Catching her by the arm, he said in cutting tones—

"Then, by Heaven! if by fair and tender means I woo you not, I'll see what harsh ones will do. Now, mark me, my fair cousin, I swear by the God that gave me being that you shall be nearer than a friend. You shall be mine; you shall kneel at my feet, implore my mercy. I fear no hazard—I am reckless as to the result."

As Lawson spoke he cast a look of defiance and of hatred on her, and left the room.

CHAPTER NINTH.

The next day, according to promise, Charles Rawlings called upon Ida to make his appointment true. He found her all ready, and waiting his coming. Ida was proud and ambitious, and she felt pleased that her beauty had been the means of drawing such a wealthy suitor to her feet; and now her heart beat high as she indulged hopes of a higher and more honorable life than sitting all day long making shirts at killing wages. Without one fear as to the consequences, the misguided girl, relying on his word, threw herself entirely on his protection. As they emerged from the house, they were not aware that eyes were upon them. As they neared the hack stand on the corner of Spring street, Rawlings hailed a carriage, and assisted Ida into it. As he did so, another hack was hailed, a noble looking man jumped into it, and ordered the driver to follow the front carriage. All this time Rawlings was unconscious that he was noticed by a single living soul, and the mere thought of his engaging a coach tended to allay all suspicion.

After a drive of some ten minutes the hack drew up in front of Mag Pitcher's house. They alighted from the carriage, and, ascending the steps, Rawlings rang the bell.

"Just as I suspected;" said the stranger. The villain has laid his trap for the ruin of that lovely girl, and he has brought her to this sink of infamy so that none should be the wiser."

"Ida was now perfectly at rest. She felt assured, by the show of wealth here displayed, that her lover had fulfilled his promise, and that she was in his father's house."

"There is one thing I wish you to observe, Ida, and that is to retire to your room. Mother, and sisters will not see you until evening."

"Good afternoon! lady; and you, too, massa Rawlings," said the negress, as she opened the door; "I'm so glad you come; misses hab left word dat your room was ready, and you retire to it immediately."

Charles Rawlings did not stay, and for many private reasons; but bidding her an affectionate good-bye, he entered his carriage and was rapidly driven to Broadway and Leonard street, closely followed by the unknown.

During the short time that Rawlings had known Ida, he had studied her character well, and noted its peculiarities; observing all her weak traits, and guarding himself against her strong ones. Well had he studied her pride, and ambition, as well as marked her susceptibilities. Many questions he had asked her, which she readily and innocently answered, but in the midst of them all, the object he had in view she had never suspected.

* * * * * * * *

"I tink you will like dis room a great deal better dan you tink for;" said the negress, as she ushered Ida into her chamber.

"It is as good as I desire," was the calm reply; and she could not help contrasting her own plain rooms with the splendor of the one that had been given to her.

"I hab no doubt but dat you will enjoy life much better dan you hab ebber done before. Oh! young master Rawlings is such a nice young gemman!" Ida blushed at this encomium, and for a moment tapped with her foot upon the floor. "And, Miss, if I tell you something, you promise me you nebber will tell Mr. Rawlings." Ida promised. "Well den;" replied the cunning wench, "I heard him say this mornin', as he was fixin' on his coat, dat this room is nothing so splendid, or rich, as he should furnish your house after your are married."

"I can find no fault with this one," said Ida.

"Well, chile, I know you don't, but massa says he will lib in none but a splendid house."

"I trust he is as good as he appears," she murmured.

The quick ears of the negress caught her words. "Do you suppose dat such a nice looking gentleman as Mr. Rawlings would deceib such a lovely lady as you pears to be? 'Dere is not a woman in New York but who would bless her stars to catch him for her husband. He is rich, handsome, pleasant and agreeable; and, what is more, he lubs you. I heard him tell his moder dat he lubbed you as his life."

Thus did this artful and well trained woman extol, to this young and unsuspecting girl, a man whom she knew to be, in truth, a consummate and heartless hypocrite. Ida reposed confidence in what the woman said; and as she looked around her, for the first time since her father's death, she felt the old flame of pride revive in her heart, and felt that she was about to move once more in the higher circles of her previous life.

CHAPTER TENTH.

As Edward Lawson rushed from the presence of his insulted and indignant cousin, a thousand thoughts and schemes for working out his revenge were revolving in his brain. To call the feeling that burned within his bosom love, would only be a mockery of the term. He, of course, feigned an attachment for her, in order to conceal the villainous designs that he had formed. When he arrived at his boarding house he found a person in waiting for him. Greeting him familiarly, the stranger handed him a note, which, on tearing open, Lawson read as follows:—

"DEAR LAW.—I have a project on the tapis that will just suit your wild, romantic temperament. Send answer by bearer, if you will accept, and engage in an adventure which embodies life and spirit; also, tell the bearer when you will call and see me. Haste is indispensable to success. Send any message by bearer—he can be trusted. Yours, &c. CROWALL."

"Tell Crowall that I will see him to-day," said Lawson, as he crumpled the note in his hand, and then cast it in the grate.

"But he wishes to know as to the acceptance."

"Did you know the contents of this note?"

"Yes, and more too," was the cool reply. "'Tis no use for you to wear a mask before me, Ed. Lawson, I know you well; and, moreover, the nature of your business with him, therefore you can tell me if you accept or not."

"Tell Crowall I accept nothing unless I know the terms;" and opening the door he motioned the man to retire.

"Now," said he, as the door closed on the messenger, "Miss Mary shall find out that scorn shall meet with revenge, in return. Crowall is completely in my power, and I can will him as I please. Only let me once obtain my haughty cousin in my power, and all the powers on earth cannot avert her doom. Oh! woman! once loved—now hated! Yes! she shall sue for mercy—and at my feet, too."

CHAPTER ELEVENTH.

"How do you feel, Ida?" inquired Rawlings, as he entered her room on the evening of her first day there. "To me the day has dragged heavily, for I wanted to see you so bad."

"I am well," she said, blushing to her temples and feeling strangely uncomfortable. "There seems something singular here; I have seen no one to-day, and I feel so lonely."

"Nonsense, Ida," said Rawlings, as he drew her to him, and seated her on his knee.

"Does not your mother keep boarders, Charles?" asked Ida, as she parted the locks from off his forehead, and gazed with unutterable tenderness into his eyes. For a moment Rawlings was disconcerted, but 'twas only momentary.

"Yes, we have one or two of mother's cousins who reside with us; but, Ida, you do not seem to have lost all your suspicions yet. To-night I will introduce you to them all, and then you will be happy. Besides," he said, as he kissed her on the lips, "you can then make all the little arrangements for our wedding." Such remarks flattered her pride and inflated her vanity, and well he knew which strings to touch. The prospects of Ida looked bright and beautiful, and her feelings were strongly excited.

"I hope we will be happy," she said, as she leaned her soft cheek against his.

"How can we be otherwise than happy?" he answered. "If you love me with the same passionate feelings as mine, we must be the happiest ones in this house;" and leaning over he imprinted a burning kiss upon her lips. Like quicksilver it coursed through her frame, kindling all the fires of her passions. Their eyes met, and from each soul they drank in a wild delirium of love. Trembling and passively the lovely woman lay within his arms, her long hair, becoming unloosed, fell in disarranged masses over her now crimsoned face and neck. Sigh after sigh rose from her heaving bosom. Reader, my pen refuses utterance.

Lost! lost! lost! with tears the angels caught up the word, wafting it upward. Lost! they sighed—lost forever! Lost! the fiends of hell shrieked, as downward they bore their joyful tidings, but no still voice said "mercy." The clock tolled on; hour after hour passed away, and midnight lengthened into dawn ere the spoiler and his victim aroused themselves.

"Although, dearest, it is day, I will retire to my room; we must avoid suspicion from my mother's eye."

As Rawlings mentioned that word, a blush mantled her features. "Oh! Charles, if she knew!" here she blushed again; "how she would despise me!"

"That you need not fear," he replied, as he smoothed back her rich hair. "I will now away, dearest; but I will be with you soon again."

"And when—when shall we be married?" she asked, as she threw her arms around his neck.

"Soon, dearest; there are many arrangements to be made beforeit; but you are excited—calm yourself. So, once more, dearest—adieu!"

As the door closed on Rawlings, Ida could not help giving way to sighs, which were quickly followed by weeping; and leaning her head upon the fatal sofa, she gave vent to a passionate flood of tears. "Oh! how I wish we were married!" she exclaimed. "Good heavens! What if I should live as I am now! The thought is maddening. But yet there is a vein of mystery in this house. Neither mother nor sister have ever come to see me. I hear voices, and yet it is early. Is it possible that their company stays till this hour? There will be no harm in listening," she said, musingly, as she opened the door softly, and glanced into the room opposite.

The sight that met her eyes froze the blood in her veins. There was a young and lovely woman, with scarce a stitch of clothes on her back, struggling to detain a man, who strove to elude her grasp.

"Pay me what you owe me, or by —— I'll rib you with this knife!" she shouted fiercely.

"Get out, you d—d she devil! I've paid you, now, more than I agreed on!"

"You are a mean, dirty whelp!" retorted the infuriated woman louder, as she struck him a blow with the steel.

By a quick motion, the man eluded her, and sprang down the stairs. Quick as thought the woman followed him, heaping all the time oath after oath upon him.

Sick at heart, Ida returned to her room, and closed the door. She now knew the nature of the house that she was in; she knew that she was a ruined woman; and in the full agony of the moment, she flung herself upon the bed. Still the row went on.

"Hush!" cried Mag Pitcher, authoritatively, "the girl up stairs will hear you, and think strangely of it."

"Well! she will know it soon enough, without this row, and practice the same tricks. This mean cuss is too low to live." And as the woman uttered this last emphatic declaration, she seized a glass, and threw it at the man's head; avoiding it, he seized his hat and rushed from the house.

"By heavens! Nell, you have drank too much, to-night."

"You lie!" she shouted; "I've only drank three times, and that at his expense;" and so saying, the girl entered the parlor.

Don't, dear reader, lay down this page with a smile, declaring that such a scene was highly colored. It is not so—all is reality, taken from life—a scene of actual occurrence. And this poor, degraded girl lived thus, the loathsome life that she was forced to enter, lost to virtue, lost to all the charms that render modesty a jewel. Yet once

"She was pure as the beautiful snow."

But she fell. Once she was the centre of an admiring circle, but the tempter came and, as she thought, they were married. Soon, to her sorrow, she found 'twas false. The marriage vows

"Were false as dicers' oaths."

And thus, torn from home and friends, she had but one resource—the town. But her seducer lives on in the world, courted and flattered, the happy husband and dear father, while his victims earn their livelihood by wearing the vestments of shame, and selling for gold, their honor.

CHAPTER TWELFTH.

Night after night passed, still Rawlings succeeded in quieting his victim. Still Ida harbors no feelings of distrust. He is still her husband in all but the ceremony, and her faith in his honor is unshaken. 'Tis true, he is away from her at times, but she believes in every tale he tells in explanation of it. Weeks roll away into months, and yet the bridal vows have not been performed. And in spite of her hopes, buoyant as they are, a dark, unwelcome shadow of misgiving is settling over her heart. Something whispered to her that she had done wrong, and that he in whom she had trusted so much, was not acting fairly by her, and that the intention of wedding her had never crossed his mind,

Day after day this gloomy feeling came rushing to her heart, feeding on her very soul and planting in her mind disease, where joy had always rested. One by one the roses faded from her cheek, but still she did not reproach him. All her tears and entreaties, however, were in vain; unheeded they fell upon Rawlings' ear; unmoved he listened, while the words of a betrayed soul pleaded with him for mercy. At last the scales fell from her eyes—the dark lines of truth came crowding into her heart, and then she knew that she had been betrayed. Then she could see why it was he warded off with hollow words and smiles, all prayers and vain entreaties, feeding her on promises that never were performed.

"Light always cometh with the morrow." So with Ida Bancroft, as the light of reason shed its floodgates over her soul, a new thought had entered her heart. And that thought, dear reader, was in after years accomplished.

As it may have been foreseen by the reader, so it happened, as it always does, the seducer tired of his victim, and the toy he had played with he determined to break, if possible. So to Nelly the task of undeceiving Ida was entrusted, and in case she should succeed in shaking her from him, liberally was she to be rewarded for it.

The next day, under some pretence, Nelly entered Ida's room. The poor girl gladly clung to any one, and soon Ida had poured into her listener's ear the story of her wrongs. At last Ida gleans the whole fatal truth from Nelly. Then she knew she had been trifled with, and now was a cast-off mistress.

"Oh! why," she murmured, "did not the grave hold me within its blest embrace, ere I had come to this?"

Violent grief is never of long duration, and soon Ida was calmly listening to the wanton's words, as she portrayed, in glowing terms, the pleasures of their life. They found no sympathising echo in her heart—awakened no new feeling of hope in her soul. No! the sun of her life's future hopes had set, and gone down on her heart forever. Still, the words of Nelly were not without effect; for on that night, arrayed in all the splendor that money could procure, Ida descended to the parlor, and there commenced the sale of her soul.

As she entered, a buz of admiration greeted her. Ida gave one glance at the scene before her. Never had her eyes been dazzled by so much magnificence. As may be conceived, so much brilliancy and beauty soon attracted crowds of admirers, and, unconsciously to her, the spirit of jealousy entered into the breasts of her fellow sisters in crime. Well they knew that their worn out beauty could find no sale in the market of passion, while so much beauty and sweetness hung out its claims.

Contrary to all expectation, and much to the chagrin of several interested admirers, Ida returned to her room alone. She had not fallen yet farther downward, though she had taken the first step.

Her frail sisters contemptuously laughed at her prudery, and bets were freely made, and taken, that she would yield before another week. Little did they know the volcano that smouldered in that bosom; let but the match be laid, and it would overwhelm them with its fury.—To be continued.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. T. FOOTE, Batavia.—*Base Ball.*—"In a game recently played, there was a player on the 1st base and one on the 3d, when the striker was caught on the fly. The two men, when the ball was hit, ran for their bases, the former for the 2d and the latter for home. The fielder, who caught the ball promptly, sent it to 1st base, where it was well held before the player reached it on returning from running to the 2d, and the 1st base man sent it to the 3d base man, who touched the player running who had run to home base, before he could return to the 3d. The question is, was it requisite to touch the player at the 1st base with the ball?".....No; the ball being caught on the fly he had to return to his base, and in so doing can be put out *at any base* similarly as when running to the 1st. The player on the 3d need not have been touched.

JACKSON, St. Louis.—1. Consult with a first-class physician. 2. We believe he went there with such an intention. 3. The price of "Fistiana" is $1; the other work is not on sale. 4. As no match is as yet made between Heenan and Morrissey, of course we cannot say when an encounter between them is likely to take place. 5. "E Pluribus Unum" is, translated, "One composed of many," and "Dieu Et Mon Droit," means "God and my right."

SPORTSMAN, Birmingham.—1. You might procure such a dog for from $20 upwards; but to purchase one so young as eight or ten months is rather a dangerous speculation to enter into on account of the diseases, &c., they are then subject to. 2. "Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson on the Dog," would be a work every way suited to your purpose. 3. You can obtain it through any bookseller.

S. W., C. V., J. C., Philadelphia.—Your reply to the communication on a recent quoit match in Philadelphia, should be better authenticated than by mere initials. We have the full name of the writer of the communication in question, and it is desirable that the reply should be equally well substantiated.

J. W. V., Ontonagon, Mich.—The custom in playing cricket matches, is for each party to provide a new ball, and as each party takes their turn at the wicket, their ball is handed over to those in the field, to be used in taking their own wickets. At the close of the match the losing party presents their ball to the winners.

PROPRIETOR, Bowmansville.—A leading horse is allowed to take what place he chooses in the race, but in doing so has no right to crowd another; or, in changing his position, compel the horse behind him to shorten his stride. If he does, he should be declared distanced.

A. L., New York.—Your muscular system may be developed to a great extent, by taking judicious exercise in one of our many gymnasiums; also, by exercise in the open air, such as walking, running, boat rowing, cricket, base ball, &c.

J. F., Leavenworth.—1. Sturges' work is not to be had here at any price, except by chance. It is, however, contained complete in Bohn's Hand Book of Games, which you can procure of any bookseller. 2. Your subscription expires in ten weeks from date.

H. R., La Porte, Ind.—There are various lithographs of Heenan and Sayers, at various prices; the pictures generally being gotten up in a hurry, and without much regard to accuracy of likeness or form.

J. B., Westboro, Mass.—The last statement by mail does not appear to alter the circumstances of the case, as there is nothing to show that either cock was whipped; we, therefore, again decide it a draw.

FORTY-FIVES.—"Hearts are trumps, and the holder of the ace has another heart; is he obliged to play it when a small trump is led?".....No; he may "renig" it, until the five or knave is played.

MANY CRICKETERS, Westchester.—When lists of players have been exchanged, of course neither club has a right to play any but those whose names are on said lists, without the consent of their opponents.

A. S. M., Andover.—1. We have some of the numbers, and do not wish the entire story. Our correspondent has been supplied, however. 2. It is said he is prepared to give the Boy another meeting.

P. S., Fall River.—1. Five dollars per set, sent on receipt of price. 2. As perfectly as it could be learned in the course of what is known, in this country, as a "common school education."

A. W., Frankfort.—*Base Ball.*—We can procure the articles you require at the expense of $15, exclusive of express charges—including the rules of the game, &c.

J. RITCHIE, Philad'a.—You cannot be a very attentive reader, or you would not have found it necessary to ask for the address of Mr. Cowell. See his advertisement in our last.

SNAPPER, Baltimore.—Beadle's Dime Book of Base Ball can be had at the principal book stores, or will be sent for by them if ordered. It gives all required information.

C. W. G., Detroit.—The Drew proved the faster boat, and won the wager; if we are rightly informed, the race was decided before they reached Newburgh.

S. H. S., Memphis.—We have no direct knowledge of such a performance, although we have no doubt it may have taken place, for it is not very remarkable.

J. A. W., Hartford.—1. He sent but two copies, by private hands. 2. The firm alluded to have lithographs of Flora in several races; they charge $3 each.

ARCHIBALD, Philadelphia.—Make frequent but cautious applications of snuff steeped in gin, and the "varmint" will leave in double quick time.

J. B. Z., Tremont, Penn.—Your friend, a "Constant Reader," must be aware that we have already published the rules of cocking.

H. BELL, St. Louis.—He is the same, we understand; we made mention of the "absquatulation" at the time of your fight.

X. L.—Mr. and Mrs. Manning were hung at Horse Monger Jail, London, England, November 15, 1849.

RYAN, Louisville.—When Price defeated Kelly, the former offered to fight any man in the country, bar Heenan.

LOVER OF SPORT, Dover, N. J.—Why not give your name, as an evidence of the correctness of your report.

GRIPES.—He performed at the Winter Garden, last week, under Mr Bourcicault.

A. B. S., Buffalo.—Have not been able to ascertain the license fee in that State.

P. B., San Francisco.—The fight took place on the 17th of April, which was *not* the day named in the original articles, and you win.

A CONSTANT READER, Archibald, Pa.—The best four mile running time was made by Lexington, in 7:19¾.

INTERNATIONAL, N. Y.—We can supply you with INTERNATIONAL CLIPPERS according to order, at 6 cents per copy.

P. C., Philad'a.—Will examine the record, and give you the exact time in our next.

B. H., Philad'a.—There was not more than a second's difference between them; the race was on the 4th, not 6th, as you have it.

JERSEY CITY.—The address of the maker was not given in the London papers.

W.—Heenan came up to the city from Staten Island on Sunday.

A SIX-FOOTER, Wisconsin.—We do not know the weight.

ANON.—We do not know of his whereabouts, at present.

O. C. G., Lima, O.—Not that we are aware of.

T. B.—Jack McDonald has never fought a prize fight.

A.—She was more than eleven days from port to port.

☞ Absence from the city for a few days last week, prevented us from answering a number of questions sent in.

SAVIN ROCK.—About four or five miles from New Haven, on Long Island Sound, and facing "old Long Island's sea girt shore," is located the famous Savin Rock, a beautiful summer retreat for our good friends of Connecticut. Situated at the base of the rock is the "Savin Rock House," under the proprietorship of Mr. E. A. Upson. This is one of the most clean and best conducted establishments in the State, the motto of the proprietor seeming to be, "a place for everything, and everything in its place." The grounds connected with the house have been newly laid out in beautiful style, and add much to the other attractions of the place. Frank Taylor is the book keeper of the establishment, and by his attention and courtesy to visitors, proves himself to be the right man in the right place. It is not always that we meet with such a house, and such a gentlemanly superintendent at our places of summer resort, and when we do find them, we feel it a duty to make a note of the same for the benefit of those in quest of comfort and enjoyment.

A HARD ROAD.—Heenan has certainly a hard road to travel. He has not a minute to himself. Everybody has something to say to him, and though he treats all with the utmost courtesy, yet he must feel considerably annoyed by the varied and numerous attentions he is constantly receiving. The ladies are as anxious to catch a glimpse of the Benicia Boy as they were to see Japanese Tommy.

HEENAN'S COLORS.—John C. Heenan has brought with him a small number of his colors. As we have had repeated calls for the same, we take this opportunity of informing our friends that they may obtain them for five dollars each. An early order is desirable. Send to the CLIPPER office.

RETURN OF JOHN C. HEENAN.

In another part of this issue of the CLIPPER, we give a report of the arrival and reception of John C Heenan, the American representative in the recent "International Fight" in England. He returns to his native country in excellent health and cheerful spirits, and brings with him his trainer and principal second, John McDonald, but not the substitute belt which was handed to him with so much ceremony by Mr. Dowling, at the Alhambra. This fact will no doubt create a good deal of surprise in this country, for, having been defrauded out of the original champion belt, which he won so fairly, it was certainly expected that the substitute, at least, would not be withheld from him. We are sorry to say, however, that even the latter has been denied him. From all we can learn, it appears that the belt "presented to him by England" at the Alhambra, has not yet been paid for by England, and the manufacturers have it in their possession, and will hold it until it is paid for. A most fitting finish, this, to the disgraceful proceedings at Farnborough, and the systematic endeavors to cry down Heenan ever since he set foot on British soil. Was the Alhambra exhibition a reality, or was it not rather a farce gotten up to allow the speech-makers an opportunity to make a little newspaper capital for themselves, at the expense of the poor, deluded American? We begin to think it was but a continuation of the Anglo-American conspiracy, which hunted the Boy down like a dog in England, which gave him into the hands of the law, which put him back in his training, and which finally robbed him of the Champion belt of England, and the battle money depending on the fight. Not content with basely robbing him in the ring, his English and American friends must insult the man by a mock presentation of a substitute belt. Speeches were made by these "friends," a vast amount of buncomb let off, a belt girded around the Boy, and a public exhibition made of him—for what? To gratify the vanity of certain parties who have systematically and in some instances openly opposed Heenan since he first set foot on English ground. Does not the sequel prove it? Where is the belt *presented* to Heenan with such a flourish by all England? Where is the belt, we say? In the possession of the maker, held as security for the payment of the money due upon it. The entire cost of this "great national trophy," this testimonial from "England to America," was not more than $500 at the outside, and yet all England permits "America" to return home without the trophy, thinking, perhaps, that the mock ceremonies and buncomb speeches at the Alhambra, are sufficient recompense to the Boy for all he has submitted to in England's "fair field."

And this is the end of the farce. After all the newspaper controversy in London, with silly letters on both sides—after a silence on the part of Heenan toward his real friends in this country, in order that he might appear to better advantage in print in London newspapers—after even offering to "jump from a house-top" with the "immaculate Sayers," or run, wrestle and swim with all England—after all these things—most marvellous in the eyes of the party with whom they originated—the son of Benicia comes home empty-handed, but with a better knowledge—dearly bought, it is true—of the British system of fair play. The little time that Heenan has been left to act for himself, untrammelled by the advice of eleventh hour friends, he has taken advantage of, and improved for his own benefit. He was first hired out to Cushing, the circus man, and by him exhibited through the British provinces, "by the advice and consent" of the Boy's "friends," as a living curiosity; but the speculation failed. In the meantime, left to himself, he started out on his own hook, with no bad advisers about him, and went to Dublin, Edinburgh, etc., and, in *fire* exhibitions which he gave in connection with Sayers, received *six thousand dollars!* Ireland and Scotland made up, in part, for the shortcomings of England.

Heenan returns home at a rather unpropitious time. He should have returned soon after the fight. When his demand for the original belt was refused—when his offer to meet the defeated champion of England was met by "surgeon's certificate" that Sayers could not fight—when all satisfaction was denied him—then it was that he should have spurned their offers of reconciliation, and set sail for America, where, full of enthusiasm at the noble conduct of the brave Benician, thousands upon thousands of Americans stood ready to receive him and testify in many ways their appreciation of the course pursued by him in England. Left to himself, no doubt he would have acted under such characteristic impulse, but there were those around him who had capital to make for themselves, and, "sink or swim, live or die," Heenan must be the channel through which that capital must be obtained. The result we have all seen. A "fictitious belt" was presented to him—the papers gave extended reports of the speeches and ceremonies attending the same—pretended friends were made to assume magnificent and genuine proportions, and Heenan was sacrificed to the egotism of a *clique*. The bubble has burst, however, revealing in their true light the real motives of the latter. The "unpaid-for belt" presented in mockery to the Boy by England, is safe in the hands of its manufacturer, and there, we trust, it may forever remain. We much mistake the spirit of the Boy, if he deigns to accept this miserly subterfuge a second time.

Jack McDonald is also among us. All hail the brave and honest McDonald! He took the stranger by the hand in a strange country, he stood by him through good report and through evil report, he furnished money at a time when Heenan most needed it, he saw him safely and well-conditioned in the ring at Farnborough, and, if the referee had been an honest man, would have landed the Boy an undisputed victor of one of the greatest prize fights on record. While testifying our high estimate of the powers of the principal, let us not forget to honor the trustworthy second, McDonald.

On Sunday evening, Heenan called upon us at our residence, and expressed his hearty thanks for the support and assistance rendered him by the CLIPPER from the moment the match was made until its conclusion. He explained why he had not written to us since the fight, saying that he was so harrassed and worried that he *did not have an opportunity to write to any one* until within the last week or two, and this we have good reason to know is the simple truth. *He did not write to any individual, or paper*, although circumstances, unexplained, might make it appear otherwise. The Boy looks in rugged health, is stouter than when he left our shores, and weighs at the present time about 240 lbs. We were very glad to learn that he has eschewed the use of spirituous liquors, and has not tasted the unclean thing since he left us. His resolution to abstain continues strong, and though temptations beset him on every side, he has the courage to say no, and to adhere to it, when urged to drink. We trust those who wish the man well, will aid him in his endeavors to steer clear of all dissipation and excesses.

We had a brief conversation with Heenan in regard to Morrissey, but unless circumstances should render it actually necessary, the public need have no fear of a street encounter, as many had predicted. Whether he will issue a formal challenge for a fair and manly hand to hand meeting in the roped arena with Morrissey, a few weeks will determine. Heenan keenly feels that he has been shamefully treated by his old antagonist, yet he makes no boasts as to what he intends to do, as some of the London newspapers have so loudly asserted. He may give Morrissey a chance to make good his words, as the latter has frequently proclaimed that he meant to fight the Boy on his return to this country. Heenan is gentlemanly and courteous in his conversation, and does not allow his temper to become ruffled even while speaking of his enemies. He avowed his objections to any public demonstration, preferring to see and converse with his friends in a quiet and unostentatious manner. We asked him if he intended giving a sparring exhibition in this city. He replied that he has no such intention, as he is averse to all public display. He intends, however, to get up an entertainment here for the benefit of Jack McDonald, and may also give one or two in Boston and Philadelphia. In regard to business, he has not yet decided what branch to enter upon. He has had numerous offers to take charge of public saloons, etc., but his ambition soars at something higher than standing behind a bar all day, and being compelled to drink with every one who might call upon him. For this, he is to be commended, and we trust that he may find some other occupation more congenial to his feelings.

In consequence of no letter appearing in our columns from Heenan since the fight, it might be inferred that he had "gone back on the little CLIPPER" but this inference is at once dispelled by the haste with which the Boy sought us out *on Sunday at our private residence*, totally unexpected by us, and by the unmistakable manner in which he manifested his gratitude for our humble efforts in his behalf, at a time when he was most in need of friendly counsel.—He informed us that it troubled him a great deal to think that he had failed to write to us, but he knew, that when he had an opportunity to explain the reason for his seeming neglect, we could have no cause to find fault with him. That explanation we have had, and satisfactory it was in every sense.

After discussing various matters connected with his future movements, etc., Heenan took his leave, promising to call at our office, with McDonald, on the following day. Crowds follow him whenever he makes his appearance, and the "Malta," and "Dexter House" are besieged by those anxious to take by the hand the "Champion of America."

FLORA TEMPLE AND PATCHEN IN PHILADELPHIA.—The second match between these renowned trotters took place on the Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, on the 10th inst., and resulted in one of the most disgraceful scenes ever witnessed on a race track, Patchen being obbed of the race by those who had staked their pile on Flora Temple. We are not surprised at this. For several seasons past, well-known horses have started out in pairs, to scour the country, trotting at agricultural shows, etc., their jockies and a few outsiders swindling the people who attended the races, in the most outrageous manner. When the odds were found to be on one animal, outsiders in the interest of the *clique* would very quickly take the odds; and, in the end, the non-favorite would prove the winner of the race, although, apparently, the loser made a close race of it, and seemingly did his best to win. We have repeatedly called attention to this roving and robbing business, and gradually the people abroad exercise a little more caution when these "star trotters" are up for a match. Proprietors of race tracks are oftentimes in league with those making the "little arrangement," and reap a rich harvest in the end. Such being the case, the patrons of trotting are at the mercy of a heartless clique, who never fail to cleanly pluck their victims. If, therefore, there is no protection against the schemes of race course robbers, the victims will sooner or later take the matter in hand, and protect themselves, even though a valuable horse, or a less valuable jockey, should be the sacrifice. This race-track system of obtaining money by false pretences has been endured by the people long enough. We warn those interested against its continuance. If persisted in, the consequences must rest with those who have provoked them.

THE ZOUAVE CORPS OF CHICAGO.—*Zouave iter in medo, fortiter in re.*—This is likely to be the motto of our crack military companies now, since the advent of the agile Chicagoians in our city, whose excellent discipline and extraordinary drills have excited such general admiration among our military friends. The fact is, the new system that has come into vogue of late years, of giving freedom of action and activity of movement to our soldiers, instead of the stiff and cramped style of discipline that was introduced by Frederick the Great, and which has ruled the armies of all Europe up to the last great campaign in Russia, is making rapid strides in popularity even among the veteran martinets of England and Prussia, and it will not be many years hence, before the infantry tactics will be characterized almost entirely by the peculiarities that mark the effective discipline of the Zouaves.

A LITTLE PALACE.—In the beautiful city of New Haven is located an equally beautiful little "cigar emporium," kept by one of those whole-souled disciples of fun and good fellowship, Mr. J. A. Pinkerman. This neat little palace, where the best brands of the weed are dispensed, is situated in the Globe Building, on Chapel street, opposite the "Green." Friend Pinkerman seems to be a favorite not only with the residents of the "Elm City," but with New Yorkers as well. On a short visit to New Haven a few days since, we found four of our New York friends in charge of Mr. Pinkerman, who was showing them the elephant in all its huge proportions. Messrs. J. W. Lingard, J. L. Clute, Dean, and Ryan, were of the jolly party, and when we came across them at Savin Rock they were in the "full" enjoyment of good health and spirits, which they seemed to bear with calm fortitude and resignation.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The visitors to this monster ship have averaged some 5,000 per day, since the price of admittance was reduced to 50 cents.

CUSICK TESTIMONIAL.—The following sums have been subscribed towards the Cusick testimonial:—

Neil Bryant	$10 00	John C. Heenan	$10 00
Caris. O'Connor	10 00	John Houghtalin	10 00
A Merchant	10 00	Live Oak	10 00
		Frank Queen	$10 00.

We have made arrangements for the manufacture of a very fine gold watch and chain, which will be finished, and presented to Mr. Cusick at an early day. In the meantime, those disposed to contribute to the expense of the testimonial, can forward their subscription to us.

HEENAN FUND.—The treasurer will publish a statement of the total receipts in a few days.

A YOUTH, Wilmington, has forwarded to us $1 00 towards the fund since our last notice. We have handed over to the treasurer the total amount received at the CLIPPER office.

MCDONALD is anxious to witness the coming trot in Philadelphia, at the Point Breeze Park, between Flora Temple and Patchen, and it is probable that the champion and his seconds may visit that city in a few days. The trot takes place on the 19th inst.

BILLIARDS ON CONEY ISLAND.—A match at this game takes place at Mc Pherson's Point Comfort House, on the 18th inst, for $250 a side, between Toby Burke and P. O'Brien, commencing at 2½ P. M. The trip, in addition to the sport, will make quite an inducement for the lovers of the game to attend.

A WARNING TO BILLIARD PLAYERS.—Do not go to Phelan's Billiard Palace, expecting to have an opportunity to play during the "heated term;" if you do, you will be disappointed, as it is closed for repairs, embellishments, &c. Due notice will be given of its opening, which will take place in a style for which the champion is celebrated.

GRAND RACE BOAT SWEEPSTAKES.—A boat race of this description is on the docket, to take place at Staten Island on Thursday, 19th inst., for a purse of $300. The boats already entered for the occasion are the Stranger, of Poughkeepsie; Charles McKay, of New York; and Z. Voorhies, of Brooklyn. The affair is looked forward to by the aquatic fraternity with anticipations of pleasure, and speculation is already rife as to the result. The start will take place from the Nautilus Hotel, Tompkinsville, of which T. C. Burns is the well known proprietor, between two and four o'clock, P. M. As the citizens of New York will visit the scene on that day, it might be well to state that the ferry boat leaves the foot of Whitehall street, for the island, every half-hour.

TROTTING AT CINCINNATI, O.—An exciting trot took place on the Queen City Trotting Park, on the 12th inst, between the horses Kate D. and Tom Thumb. Odds of 3 to 2, 10 to 3, and in one instance 50 to 1 were offered on Kate. As expected, she won the race, but not in a way to justify the betting of such long odds, as a perusal of the following summary will exhibit:—

QUEEN CITY COURSE, July 12. Trotting. Purse, $1,000; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness.

Col. Daniels' g m Kate D.	1	2	1	2	1
J. L. Cassidy's b g Tom Thumb	2	1	2	1	2

Time, 2:40½; 2:41; 2:40; 2:42½; 2:48.

DAN KERRIGAN'S BENEFIT.—The friends of Dan Kerrigan have tendered him a complimentary sparring exhibition benefit, and the event has been fixed to come off on Wednesday evening, July 18th, at Kerrigan's Hall, 22 White street. Efforts are making to render this one of the best exhibitions ever given here, and to this end a host of boxers will be present. Dan is now training for his coming fight with Australian Kelly, and those who wish to take a look at Kerrigan before going into "close quarters," will here have an opportunity to do so. The wind-up will be between Dan Kerrigan and Mike Norton (Crow).

OLD DAD, the master of ceremonies in Philadelphia, intends giving a sparring exhibition at Union Hall, Front street above Girard Avenue, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, 21st inst. A number of the best boxers have promised to assist. He deserves a bumper, for it is said he attends all exhibitions, and sees to pairing the boxers, and making himself generally useful.

YOUNG SQUIBB'S EXHIBITION, given at Union Hall, Philadelphia, on the 10th, was a regular "Tan Yarder," as our correspondent poetically expresses it, and must have sent Young Squibb up like a rocket. There were plenty of sparrers, among whom were Dutch Chris and Young Morgan, Belfast Barber and Young Squibb, Young Porter and Joe Sides, Dutch Pete and Old Dad, Frank Fow and Newman. The wind-up was between Young Squibb and King.

HARRY LAZARUS, the accomplished boxer, takes a benefit in the shape of a sparring exhibition at the National Concert Saloon, in Chatham street, on the 24th inst. The entertainment promises to be of a first-class character.

BOXING IN WILLIAMSBURG.—Mike Trainor and Young Dutch Sam will give a sparring exhibition at the Adelphi, corner of 11th and Grand streets, on the 11th inst. Quite a number of professors of the art *pugilistique* have promised to appear and set-to, which, in addition to the battle between the beneficiaries on the occasion, will make it one of unusual *eclat*.

THE TRIGGER.

SPORTS OF THE TRIGGER, ON THE FOURTH.—Swatara Township, Schuylkill County, Pa.—The observance of our national gala day is one of the "fixed facts" of the age: there is scarcely a nook or corner in the land that lacks the desired quantum of patriotism, to make a day of it, whether of a social, political, or religious character. Not to be behind the times, a few companions, with myself among the number, determined not to let the glorious 4th pass by without a demonstration of some kind, in commemoration of those who achieved the independence of so great a people as we are. We, accordingly sallied forth long before the dawn of day, with dogs and guns, in search of "long bills," commonly called woodcock. After considerable toil and fatigue our *success* was crowned, in bagging a goodly number. We then wended our way to witness a trial of skill at pigeon shooting, which was announced to come off at the "Black Hare Tavern," situated several miles distant. After preliminaries were arranged, they faced the trap manfully, when the following match games opened, for $5 aside; to shoot at 7 birds each, from ground trap; 21 yards rise, 60 yds. bound, 1¼ oz. shot, the gun to be held below the elbow, trapped for each other. The following is the summary:—

James Griffith	1100000—2	Joseph Moore	0101111—5

Another match followed, for $10, (same conditions as former, at 5 birds each) between the following:—

John Cummings	1111	David Weir	100

The latter resigned the contest, knowing that it was out of the wood. Immediately after, another match followed for $10, same conditions, at 5 birds each.

Matthew Dawson	1100—2	David Weir	01011—3

Dawson being the favorite at the commencement at two to one, and considerable "pewter" changed hands on the result.

Next came the most exciting match, for $10, at 5 birds each—"the choicest of the coal regions." This contest afforded an open field for speculation, any amount of "pewter" could have been won, but no takers; consequently betters had to go begging:—

Clement Marsh	11111—5	James Cox	11101—4

Cox's fourth bird fell within 9 yds. of the trap, with the tip of the wing broken, and a shot through the head, and fell dead 3 yards out of bounds. Imbibing at the shrine of bacchus, the parties agreed to repair to the house of Robert Weir, about 2 miles eastward, where they and their numerous friends assembled in the afternoon, when the following sweepstake took place: seven entries, at $2.50 each; same conditions as former. The following is the summary:—

James Cox	111011	Robert Weir	00
John Cummings	010	Daniel Resinger	011110
Clement Marsh	111011	Andrew Anderson	11100
Andrew Anderson	1100		

This resulted in a tie between Messrs. Cox and Marsh, and the shades of night coming on, and preventing further work, it was mutually agreed to divide the well earned spoils. REFLECTOR.

THE FOURTH IN CINCINNATI.—The "West End Shooting Club," of Cincinnati, Ohio, celebrated our National anniversary by a highly successful and numerously attended meeting at the "Queen City Trotting Park," for a grand trial at the trap, at twelve single and ten double birds each shooter. The competition was spirited and exciting, and much skillful shooting was done by Messrs. J. Gibson, P. Moore, and others, but the palm for the very highest excellence, indeed the very perfection of skill on this occasion, was won by Mr. J. Ferguson, he killing every bird fired at, both single and double. The following details of the shooting, kindly furnished by a correspondent, exhibit the relative excellence of each marksman engaged in this very appropriate "celebration":—

NAMES.	SINGLE BIRDS	DOUBLE BIRDS.	TOTAL.
J. Jeffries	1110000000011	10 01 00 11	— 9 out of 20
P. Moore	1111111111110	11 11 01 11 11—20	22
F. Munday	011011	00 10 11 11 11—11	17
T. Marsh	1111111111010	11 10 01 10 11—17	27
L. A. Haris	0111111110111	00 11 11 10 11—17	22
J. L. Rufin	0011111111111	11 11 10 10 11—18	23
J. W. Bowler	0111100011111	11 11 11 11 —16	27
H. L Nichle	0110000011011	11 00 10 10 10—11	22
J. Carliton	0010100111111	10 11 11 11 11—16	27
P. Riley	1001100101110	11 10 00 10 —16	26
J. Gibson	1111011111111	10 11 11 11 01—19	27
A. Catter	1011101001111	00 10 11 00 10—12	23
B. Higdon	0110101111100	10 11 01 11 11—15	22
J. Ferguson	1111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—22	27
H. Robison	1011111111101	11 10 10 10 10—16	26
J. Woodward	1111101011111	10 10 11 11 11—18	28
J. S. Koek	1111110111001	10 00 10 11 —13	26
E. Rollins	1111111101110	01 11 01 10 —15	26
D. Loring	1111011111110	10 11 11 11 —17	26
D. Cox	0110111010111	10 10 10 10 00—12	22
B. Robison	1011111100011	10 01 00 11 10—14	23
S. Ashcraft	0110000011011	00 00 10 00 — 6	20
J. Lockman	101111	10 10 11 00 10—10	16

We are not informed of the nature or value of the prize, or prizes, contended for on this occasion. Of the future tournaments at the trap of the "West Enders" of the "Queen City" we shall be glad to be informed.

THE TRIGGGER AT LAFAYETTE, IND.—A number of crack shots of that vicinity met on the 4th inst, just by way of proving the quality of their shooting irons. The first event was for a gun, of English manufacture, valued at $45. The conditions of the shooting were 18 yards rise and 100 yards bounds, at five single and five double birds, and resulted according to the following summary:—

Names.	*Single Birds.*	*Double Birds.*	*Total.*
J Boswell	1 0 1 0 1	10 11	6
D Hawk	0 1 1 1 0	10 10	5
W Porter	1 1 1 1 1	11 11 11 10 10	13
F Erb	1 1 1 1 1	10 10	7
T Apkins	1 1 1 1 1	10 11 10	9
J Morrison	1 1 0 1 0	10	4
J Morrison	1 1 1 0 1	11 11 00	8
J Opp	1 1 1 1 1	11 10 11 11 11	14
H Underwood	1 1 1 1 1	10 11 10	9
J Hannum	1 1 1 1 0	10	5
J Spears	1 1 0 0 0	10	3
W Waterbury	1 1 1 0 0	00	3
S Anderson	1 0 0 1 1	00	3
M Burledge	1 1 1 1 1	10 11 11 00	10

Mr. Opp received the gun, owing to the skill of Mr. Erb, who shot for him, his score exceeding Porter's by one bird. At the conclusion of the above match, another, at three double birds each, was made by twelve gentlemen subscribing one dollar each, and dividing it into prizes as follows:—First prize, $5; 2d prize, $3,50; 3d prize, $2,50; 4th prize, $1. The following was the result:—

Apkins	11 11 01—5	Burledge	10 10 10—3
Hawk	10 10 11—4	Pampell	10 10 10—3
Boswell	10 10 11—4	Fonda	11 11 11—6
Porter	11 11 10—5	Waterbury	11 00 00—2
Erb	11 11 11—6	Anderson	10 10 11—4
Morrison	10 11 11—5	Opp	10 11 00—3

Fred. Erb and P. W. Fonda being the highest two, then shot for the 1st and 2d prizes, and the 1st was won by Erb. Messrs. Apkins, Porter and Morrison being the next highest, shot for the 3d and 4th prizes. Porter won the 3d and Morrison the 4th.

A match was then made between Fred. Erb and P. W. Fonda for a purse of ten dollars, five double birds, with the following result:—

Fonda.....11 10 11 10 11—8 | Erb.....00 11 11 11 10—7

Several smaller matches were made for single birds, the most interesting of which were between Wm. Waterbury and J. W. Pampell, the latter winning two out of three.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—A very respectable little affair came off, on the 23 ult., at Llewellan, Schuylkill Co., Pa., (for a small "pile"), at 5 pigeons each, from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 60 yds. fall, 1¼ oz. shot. The following is a summary:—

C. Marsh	11110—4 out of 5	Dennis Murphy	00000
R. Weir	11111—5	A. Anderson	10111—4—5
J. Cox	00101—2	J. Cummings	10111—4—5

THE TRIGGER AT GUELPH, C. W.—A pigeon match came off at this locality on the 9th inst., between five Yorkshiremen and five other Englishmen, at five birds each, 21 yards rise, and 80 yards boundary, which produced the following summary:—

ENGLISHMEN.		YORKSHIREMEN.	
Howes	10111—4	Holladay	01110—3
Pearce	01110—3	Sunley	10011—3
J. Hewer	11111—5	Barber	10000—1
Bell	10101—3	Atkinson	11111—5
T. Hewer	11011—4	Ischcliff	00001—1
Total	19	Total	13

THE CHARLES RIVER REGATTA, recently reported in our columns, has given rise, it appears, to some little bantering on the subject of boat rowing between the crews of the Mystic and Josephine, which the issuers of the annexed challenge seem desirous of bringing to a practical test. "Having heard various reports relative to the late Regatta that took place on the 4th inst., on the Charles River course, between the four oared lapstreak boats, the Mystic, and Vallely's new boat, Empress Josephine, and feeling confident in our ability, we hereby challenge Thos. Vallely's Empress Josephine to pull with the Mystic on the Charles River or Mystic course, two or three miles, and we would prefer pulling with the same crew that pulled the Empress Josephine on the 4th inst.; or if that is not satisfactory to you, we will pull with any crew that you may select, at any time within thirty days (reserving the first ten) after the acceptance of this challenge. Mathew Welsh, Robert Wisner, John Griffin, M. F. O'Neil. Charlestown, July 9th, 1860.

RUNNING.—Charley Stevens, of Ottignon's Gymnasium, on Saturday (14th) ran one mile around the ring, making 95 turns, in five minutes and nineteen seconds.

PEDESTRIANISM AT STILL VALLEY, N. J.—A spin of 150 yds., in heats best 2 in 3, between "Unknown, Jr.," of Phillipsburg, and "Farmer Boy," of Still Valley, came off on the 4th inst., for a purse of $10. The "Unknown" won easily in two straight heats.

A LONG RUN.—A German, Huffman by name, and an American boy, were matched to run from Cincinnati to Hamilton, a distance of 25 or 30 miles, on the 13th inst., for a purse of $50. The Boy was the favorite. We may be enabled to announce the result in our next.

FOOT RACE.—A foot race between Kelly Davis, and Geo. Harford, for a purse of $100, was to have come off on Saturday last, at McCune's Park, near Perrysville.

HORSE SHOE FEAT.—James Shaw, a blacksmith of Amherst, Mass., informs us that he performed the feat of turning, welding a steel toe, heeling, and fitting a horse shoe in *one heat*, and wants to know if any one can beat it.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

JULY —.—Osceola 21 eleven vs Atalanta, at Philadelphia.
13.—All United vs Philadelphia, second eleven, at Philadelphia.
AUG. —.—New York vs All Massachusetts, (return), at Lowell.

CHELSEA VS FRANKLIN.—The former club of Chelsea and the latter of Shelburne Falls, played a match at Chelsea, Mass., on the 4th inst., which created no inconsiderable excitement in that region. The Chelsea eleven proved, however, too many guns for their opponents, owing chiefly to the large score of Perez and Ranlett, the former making 38 and the latter 41, which assisted very materially in making up the large total of 125 in their first innings, thereby securing a victory by one innings and 24 runs. The bowling and fielding is well spoken of, and the game afforded much gratification to the lookers on as well as players. We append the score:—

FRANKLIN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Whyness l b w b Ranlett	4	c Kimball b F Hills	3
Grinold b Ranlett	2	run out	5
Pendar b F Hills	4	c Perez b F Hills	8
Howling run out	7	c and b Ranlett	4
Middleton b F Hills	0	b F Hills	5
Senior b F Hills	9	b Ranlett	0
Wragg b Ranlett	1	b F Hills	9
Halligan c Steward b Ranlett	2	b Steward	0
Harrison b Ranlett	1	b F Hills	9
Utley not out	7	c Steward b Ranlett	0
Howard b Steward	0	not out	1
Wides 10, byes 2, leg byes 3	15	Wides 8, bye 1, leg bye 2	11
Total	52	Total	49

CHELSEA—First Innings.

Tinker b Bowling	13	Coburn l b w b Bowling	1
Perez b Bowling	38	C Hills b Pindar	7
Kimball b Bowling	3	Sanderson b Bowling	7
Merriam b Pindar	2	Jackson not out	4
Steward run out	6	Wide 1, byes 2	3
F Hills c and b Bowling	0		
Ranlett c Wragg b Harrison	41	Total	125

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

FRANKLIN—First Innings.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Pindar	126	63	4	2	1
Bowling	126	42	4	6	0
Whyness	68	5	1	0	0
Harris	36	12	1	1	0

CHELSEA—First Innings

Ranlett	72	9	6	5	10
F Hills	60	20	2	3	0
Steward	18	6	0	1	0

Second Innings.

Ranlett	36	7	2	3	8
F Hills	54	19	2	5	0
Steward	12	8	1	1	0
Tinker	18	9	0	0	1

ALL UNITED VS ST. GEORGE.—The former club played a match with the American eleven of the latter, on the grounds of the St. George at Philadelphia, which was brought to a conclusion on the 9th inst., in favor of the United by one innings and 34 runs. Stewart's fine score of 27, was made up by a leg hit for 6 over the fence, 2 threes, 4 twos, and singles. King's 19 comprised 3 threes, 2 twos, and six singles. Everett made a leg hit for six, a two, and singles. Patterson also scored well, getting 3 twos and two singles by pretty play. The bowling and fielding was moderately good. The score was as annexed:—

ST. GEORGE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Cobb b Lower	0	b Zimmerling	4
Hallowell b Lower	0	b Zimmerling	2
McBride not out (disabled)	0	absent	0
E B Kimber run out	2	b Lower	1
Karcher b Lower	2	b Lower	0
Patterson b Lower	2	absent	0
Davis b Zimmerling	2	absent	0
Patterson b Airey	8	run out	1
E S Kimber c Everett b Lower	2	not out	0
Mitchell not out	0	l b w b Zimmerling	2
Myers b Airey	0	b Lower	2
Wides 9, byes 2, leg byes 3	14	Wide 1, byes 11, leg byes 3	15
Total	82	Total	27

ALL UNITED—First Innings.

Keller run out	3	Stewart c E B Kimber b Karcher	27
Zimmerling c Kimber b Karcher	1	Lower not out	3
Airey b Myers	1	Duncan absent	0
King b Karcher	19	Spanger absent	0
Diehl b E B Kimber	7	Wides 4, byes 11, leg byes 3	18
Everett run out	10		
Lynch l b w b Karcher	4	Total	93

LAFAYETTE VS DORCHESTER.—The former club of Salem and the latter of Dorchester, played a cricket match at Salem, Mass., on the 30th ult., in which more than ordinarily good play was exhibited, albeit, the bowling of the Lafayette was hardly up to the standard. The score, giving the victory to the Dorchester by 20 runs, was as subjoined:—

DORCHESTER.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Draper b Hodge	22	c Story b Abbott	9
Barnard b Abbott	2	b Andrew	0
Thieston b Abbott	0	b Abbott	28
S Andrew b Abbott	10	run out	7
Hunt c Story b Abbott	0	b Andrew	3
Lockett c E Andrew b Hodges	3	b Abbott	3
P Andrew l b w b Hodges	17	b Abbott	6
Phillips b Abbott	3	b Abbott	6
Estabrook b Abbott	0	b Abbott	0
Louden not out	0	not out	0
Bate absent	0	c Hodges b Andrew	1
Byes 8, leg byes 2, wides 2	12	Byes 3, leg byes 3, wides 3	9
Total	69	Total	72

LAFAYETTE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Atgood c P Andrew b Hunt	0	b Lockett	4
Harrington b Lockett	0	c P Andrew b Hunt	14
Hodges b Hunt	0	c Estabrook b Lockett	3
Abbott b Hunt	13	b Lockett	25
Putnam b Lockett	10	run out	0
Browne b Lockett	10	b Hunt	2
Story c P Andrew b Hunt	0	b Hunt	2
Markol c Draper b Lockett	3	b Hunt	4
Randall c P Andrew b Lockett	0	b Lockett	9
E Andrew not out	2	b Hunt	0
Williams run out	1	not out	1
Byes 2, leg bye 1, wides 13	16	Byes	2
Total	55	Total	66

VERNON VS MORPHY.—A match game of cricket was played on the 7th inst., on the Powelton fair grounds, Philadelphia, between the first eleven of the Vernon and the second eleven of the Morphy, which resulted in favor of the Vernon by 59 runs. The following is the score:—

VERNON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Dougherty b McGowan	4	run out	20
Devine b Worrell	13	b Worrell	2
Montgomery not out	27	run out	1
Walker b McGowan	5	c Flanigan b Cunnington	4
A Blemer c Thompson b McG'w'n	3	b Cunnington	2
Sprogell b Worrell	6	b Cunnington	1
Prettyman b Worrell	10	b Cunnington	1
Anderson b Cunnington	1	b McGowan	17
H Blemer ht wkt b McGowan	0	run out	2
Simpson b McGowan	3	b McGowan	1
Boone b McGowan	5	not out	1
Byes 6, leg byes 2, wide 1	9	Byes 3, leg byes 2, wide 1	6
Total	86	Total	58

MORPHY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
McGowan c Sprogell b M'tgom'y	1	b Walker	0
Cunnington b Montgomery	4	st Walker b Dougherty	8
Furniss b Montgomery	1	c Montgomery b Walker	0
Beckert c Devine b Montgomery	6	ht wkt b Walker	4
Kimber b Montgomery	5	b Dougherty	0
Worrell b Devine	5	b Dougherty	11
Thompson b Devine	1	b Walker	1
Jones not out	1	c Anderson b Montgomery	2
Flanigan b Devine	4	run out	6
Richardson b Montgomery	3	c Montgomery b Devine	2
Rock c Boone b Montgomery	0	run out	3
Leg byes 6, wide 1	7	Byes 3, wide 1	4
Total	44	Total	41

EAST NEW YORK VS. QUEENS CO.—The return match between these clubs took place at Middle Village, near Newtown, L. I., on Saturday; the 14th inst, the result being the defeat of the Queens Co. club, whose score lacked eight runs of equalling that of their opponents, the three first innings played giving each a total of 56, and the last one—the second of Queens Co., reaching 48 only, one of their players being absent on that innings. The weather was oppressively warm on Saturday, and the ground being hilly and stony the fielding department was attended to under difficulties that made it anything but a recreation. The wicket however, was pretty good, and that is the only portion of the ground fit to play upon. Both parties failed to bring their full teams on the ground, and therefore were pretty evenly matched, as the result proved. Had the Queens Co. men had their absentee on the ground, even, we do not think he could have obtained the requisite number of runs, as the best batsmen were all out, and the bowling and fielding of the East New York eleven were excellent in the latter part of the second innings. In fact the 4th wicket had fallen for 42—Ayres and Bray contributing 26 of it—and the 9th fell for 48 only. The bowling of Hampshire, especially in the 1st innings, was very good, being well on the wickets the best part of the time; Bray, too, bowled with judgment, alternately sending in slows and round arm medium pacers, according to his batsman. Gale bowled underhand, his bowling being very straight. Aylmer and Wardle were the only ones to mark their scores with double figures in the 1st innings, the former carrying his bat out for 13, in which two leg hits for threes were prominent, and the latter playing steadily for 10, a 3 and two 2's—drives—being conspicuous. North marked his score with a drive to the off for 6.—lost ball—and Lyght his with two threes—a leg hit, and drive, and Beach his also with a three hit to the on. The fielding in this innings was very good on the part of Ayres at point, Bray at long step, and Dare at wicket, and in one or two other instances also. Of the play of the East New Yorkers in bowling and fielding, Stokes, Andrews, and Cuyp merit special remark for good bowling, all three being well on the wicket. North Bay stopped very well indeed, marking his play with a good catch in the 1st innings. J. Davis also made a good catch while fielding for Pollock, who was lame. Wardle kept wicket and generalled the field very creditably. He stumped Suydam out in good style. We are gratified to notice from his improved play at the wicket, that he has received our remarks on his recent play in that position like a man of sense, and as they were intended. We wish all would do the same. The batting of Shaw in the 2d innings was very good. His score of 24 consisted of a 5 and 3 3's, all drives and singles. Lyght also made his score of 10 by free hitting, two drives for three each being a prominent part of it. Reed also got off a good drive for 3, and Wardle played steadily for his score, and was well in when run out by Shaw. On the part of Queens Co. Ayres and Bray batted well, both marking their scores with drives for 4 each. The game began at 11 and closed at 6, there being a great many unnecessary delays on both sides. We wish Umpires would insist upon observing the rules in regard to time, two minutes between players leaving wickets and being replaced, and ten minutes between innings. The law makes a failure to abide by these rules a loss of the match. The following is the score:—

EAST NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Beach b Hampshire	7	c Dare b Hampshire	0
J Stokes b Gale	1	c and b Bray	3
North b Hampshire	7	run out	0
Lyght b Hampshire	8	c Ayers b Bray	10
Cuyp c Bray b Gale	0	b Hampshire	1
Wardle c Moore b Bray	10	run out	4
Aylmer not out	13	not out	0
Reid b Bray	3	c Ayers b Hampshire	5
Shaw b Hampshire	0	b Bray	24
Andrews b Bray	0	run out	2
Pollock b Bray	0	b Hampshire	0
Bye 1, leg byes 3, wides 3	7	Byes 4, wides 3	
Total	56	Total	56

QUEEN'S COUNTY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hampshire b Stokes	0	b Andrews	4
Hall b Lyght	0	l b w b Andrews	1
Ayres b Andrews	11	b Cuyp	15
Bray b Stokes	4	b Cuyp	11
Suydam st Wardle b Stokes	2	l b w b Andrews	0
Gale c North b Andrews	14	c J Davis b Stokes	1
Hamer not out	8	b Andrews	1
Dare b Cuyp	0	b Cuyp	3
Furman b Andrews	0	b Cuyp	0
R Suydam b Andrews	0	not out	1
Pett t c Lyght b Cuyp	0	absent	0
Byes 9, wides 8	17	Byes 5, leg byes 4, wides 2	11
Total	56	Total	48

Umpires—For East New York, Mr. Sams; for Queens County, Mr. Toorthre.
Scorers—Messrs. Hall and Davis.

YOUNG AMERICA VS WATERBURY.—The former club of Plymouth Hollow, and the latter of Waterbury, played a cricket match at Waterbury on the 4th inst, in which the latter sustained defeat, notwithstanding they had the services of Comery. Some good batting was exhibited by Siretl, Wood, Wright, Birkinshaw, and Nightingale, which was often applauded. The bowling and fielding was first class. The score was as subjoined:—

YOUNG AMERICA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Clayton, Sen, b Comery	0	b J Wood	0
Clark b W Wood	1	c A Wood b Fisher	4
Ryalls b Comery	0	run out	0
W Wright run out	1	run out	15
Clayton, Jr, b W Wood	0	c and b Fisher	0
Birkinshaw b W Wood	35	b Fisher	21
Nightingale b W Wood	4	b Fisher	10
Wright, Sen, b W Wood	5	st Brown b Fisher	0
Wright, Jr, run out	7	c Potter b Fisher	0
Burton b W Wood	0	not out	7
Holmes not out	0	c Knot b Comery	0
Byes 18, l b 6, w 5, n b 1	30	Byes 13, leg byes 2, wides 6	21
Total	83	Total	78

WATERBURY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J Wood c and b W Wright	3	c Clayton, Sen, b Clayton, Jr.	6
Woodcock b W Wright	0	not out	2
W Wood b Clayton, Jr	1	run out	1
Siretl not out	20	c Clayton, Sen, b Birkinshaw	20
A Wood c Clayton, Sen, b Clayton, Jr	4	c Ryall b Clayton, Jr	12
Brown b Clayton, Jr	1	c and b Wright	5
Wilson b Clayton, Jr	0	b Clayton, Jr	0
Comery b Clayton, Jr	0	l b w b W Wright	0
Fisher b Birkinshaw	4	b W Wright	0
Potter run out	0	run out	3
Knot b Birkinshaw	0	c W Wright b Clayton, Jr	4
Byes 11, leg byes 2, wides 4	17	Byes 5, leg byes 2, wides 7	14
Total	50	Total	67

INDEPENDENT VS FOX CHASE.—These clubs played their first match on the 23d ult., on the grounds of the latter, at Fox Chase, Pa., which was won by the Independents by 48 runs, according to the summary subjoined:—

FOX CHASE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J Crawford b Drake	3	b Drake	6
Martin run out	0	b Drake	2
Newbold b Thurman	1	b Thurman	0
R Crawford run out	5	run out	2
Reel b Drake	1	b Drake	0
Wilson b Drake	4	b Drake	0
Crockett b Drake	2	b Drake	3
D Walton b Drake	0	run out	0
Brown b Drake	0	b Drake	0
S Walton not out	0	b Drake	0
Clary b Drake	1	not out	0
Bye 1, wide 1	2	Byes 4, wides 3	7
Total	19	Total	20

INDEPENDENT—First Innings.

Thurman b R Crawford	24	Lutz c and b J Crawford	1
T Ellis b R Crawford	6	Shower b R Crawford	1
E Ellis b J Crawford	6	Moffat b J Crawford	13
Drake b J Crawford	6	Harvey not out	4
Gayde b J Crawford	3	Byes 12, leg byes 4	16
Haney c Walton b J Crawford	8		
Simonton c Reel b R Crawford	0	Total	88

Umpire—Messrs. Kephardt and Thurman.

ST. GEORGE OF NEW YORK VS. GERMANTOWN OF PHILADELPHIA.—These clubs played a first class match, commencing on the 11th inst., on the grounds at Camac's Woods in the last named city. Beautiful play was shown by many, more particularly by Barclay of the Germantown, who may appropriately be termed the "hero" of the match. St. George won by 84 runs, scoring 103 and 81 against 52 and 51. We have a full and excellent report of the encounter on hand, which, for want of space, we must lay over until our next issue.

CRICKET IN WISCONSIN.—The Markesan and Ripon clubs met again on the 31 inst, at Ripon, and played a match, which resulted in some good play and much amusement, but unfortunately, the Markesanese were again defeated, the Riponites winning by one innings and 9 runs. The totals were Markesan 31 and 43; Ripon 83.

CRICKET IN LAMBERTVILLE, N. J.—A match was played at that place on the 11th inst, between the first and second elevens of the Delaware club, which, strangely enough, the latter won by 43 runs. It is suggested that the two elevens change titles.

BALL PLAY.

MATCHES TO COME.

JULY 20.—Harlem vs Continental—return—at Harlem.
24.—Eagle vs Charter Oak, on Putnam grounds, Brooklyn.
24.—Gotham vs Jefferson, at Hoboken.
25.—Enterprise vs Eckford, on Atlantic's grounds, Bedford.
AUG. 1.—Harlem vs Atlantic, at Bedford.
7.—Charter Oak vs Harlem, at Brooklyn.

EXCELSIOR VS. ATLANTIC.—THE MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—The approaching contest between these first class clubs, the latter well-known as the Champion Club of the States, and the former rendered famous by their late brilliant tour through the State, excites the utmost interest in Base Ball circles. It will be undoubtedly attended by the largest crowd yet seen on a base ball ground. No fears need be entertained in regard to disorderly conduct, whatever the excitement the game may create, as the Excelsiors are noted for the order they preserve at their matches. A large police force will be in attendance, and as the Excelsiors are proprietors of the grounds enclosed, they will promptly remove any person who may act in any objectionable manner. The game will commence precisely at 3 P. M., on Thursday, 19th, inst. Cars from the Hamilton or Fulton ferry go within a block of the grounds, which are located at the foot of Court street, South Brooklyn. The clubhouses on the ground from which a fine view of the game can be had, will be placed at the disposal of lady visitors. The match will be the first of a series of three, home-and-home contests, and will be the third match the club have played with the first nine of the Atlantic, the previous matches having been won by the Atlantic. May the best man win, say we.

BASE BALL IN UNION COLLEGE.—It affords us particular pleasure to chronicle the out-door sports and athletic amusements and exercises of the young men in our colleges, as showing an appreciation of the necessity for balancing protracted intellectual exertion, with something like a corresponding amount of bodily exercise, to produce a perfect man, adapted to the wants of the present day. And the increasing of these sports proves, to our gratification, that the conviction of this necessity is producing the practical fruit of the exercises in the present; and that these exercises are sowing the seed for untold harvests of good in the future.

On the 30th ult., the first nine of the Sophomore class, in Union College, played a game of base ball with the first nine of the Junior class, which the latter won by one run. Nothing daunted, the Sophs. challenged their victors to a grand match for superiority, and the *defi* was accepted. The match took place on the college campus, on the 7th inst., in presence of numerous spectators, among whom was a goodly number of the fair sex, all of whom took great interest in the sport. Among the Sophs. Vanderzee made a splendid short stop, and Hall and Sandford won a high rank both as batsmen and fielders. The contest occupied three hours and 10 minutes. The President of the "Mohawk" B. B. C., Mr. Joslin, officiated as umpire on the occasion, and filled the post in a manner which did himself great credit, and gave the most perfect satisfaction to the players.

The Sophos are now the unmistakable champions of "Union," and are open to challenges from any college club in the U. S. It strikes us that "Amherst" possesses the boys not to let so bold and free a challenge pass unheeded.

The annexed score presents all the needful details of the match:—

SOPHOMORES.	H. L.	RUNS.	JUNIORS.	H. L.	RUNS.
Dubois, catcher	5	3	Barstow, pitcher	4	3
Lasson, 1st base	4	4	Cantine, catcher	4	3
Sanford, 3d base	2	6	Hazeltine, 3d base	1	6
Gebhard, centre field	3	5	Morey, short stop	4	1
Hall, left field	1	7	Fawury, right field	2	4
Gray, pitcher	1	6	Buckland, 2d base	2	3
Vanderzee, short stop	2	3	Cook, 1st base	3	1
Fitch, right field	6	2	Benedict, long field	4	1
Sieves, 2d base	3	4	Parsels, centre field	3	3
Total		40	Total		25

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Sophmonres.	4	8	4	3	1	2	15	0	2	—40
Juniors	6	1	0	5	3	7	0	3	0	—25

Mr. Hall, alone, made a home run.
Umpire—Mr. Joslin, President of the Mohawk Base Ball Club.
Scorers—For the Sophomores, Mr. Thompson, of the Freshman Base Ball Club; for the Juniors, Mr. Warner.

OSCEOLA VS. SENECA.—The following is the score of a match played at Hamilton Square on Thursday, 12th inst, between these Clubs:—

OSCEOLA.	H. L.	RUNS.	SENECA.	H. L.	RUNS.
Tracy, left field	2	4	Jewet, pitcher	5	3
Manley, pitcher	2	4	Marsh, centre field	3	5
Bowen, 3d base	4	2	Wildey, catcher	1	7
A. H. Wright, 1st base	3	3	Clark, 1st base	4	3
Jas. Amory, catcher	4	1	Bache, 2d base	4	2
Walters, 2d base	4	1	Newell, 3d base	4	3
Strahl, right field	2	3	Shafner, left field	4	2
Wash, centre field	4	1	Utter, right field	2	5
J. N. Wright, short	2	3			
Total		22	Total		30

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Seneca	1	3	1	3	5	0	4	8	5	—30
Osceola	2	0	6	2	0	0	5	3	4	—22

Umpire—Mr. Graff, of the Champion Club.

BETTING ON MATCHES.—The circumstances attendant upon the recent contest between the Eagle and Gotham Clubs, to which we have elsewhere referred, have led to the following prompt action on the part of the Eagle Club which is highly creditable to them:

At a regular meeting of the Eagle Base Ball Club, held July 11, 1860, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That in future, no member of this club who may be interested, directly or indirectly, in any bet on a match game shall be allowed to play in such match; and that, hereafter, the association rule against betting by any person connected with a match game will be strictly enforced, and any player, or scorer, known to be interested in a bet on the game will be barred by this club.

PHILIP J. COZANS, President.

J. WARNER BENSEL, Secretary.

We trust that the Gotham Club will as promptly follow suit, and thereby discountenance, as the Eagles have done, the evil of betting on the result of matches by parties participating therein, in direct violation of specified rules to the contrary.

A THOUSAND DOLLAR MATCH.—The following notice appears in the Boston journals, in reference to a proposed contest at Base Ball on the Fair Ground at Worcester, Mass, next fall. We understand that the noted Atlantic club are willing to try their hands at the Massachusetts game—one quite new to them—provided they are allowed to add five other players to their first nine, to make up the required number. *To the Base Ball Players of the State of New York:*—The manager offers a Purse of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS to any club (no combination) in the state of New York to play a matched game with the Excelsior Club of Upton, Mass. The game to be played according to the rules of the New England Association of Base Ball Players, with fourteen men on a side—one hundred (100) tallies to constitute the game. The game to be played on the Agricultural Ground, Worcester, Mass., previous to Oct. 1st, 1860

Should the above not be accepted within two weeks, it is opento any club in the United States.

Should several clubs send in their acceptance of the above invitation, the manager will feel at liberty to select that which, in his estimation, is the best club. WM. LAWRENCE, Manager,
No. 14 Front street, Worcester, Mass.

Answers of acceptance will please be sent to the above address.

AQUATICS.

GRAND REGATTA AT PITTSBURGH.—FRIEND QUEEN:—The first grand regatta which has ever taken place in this locality, came off on Saturday afternoon last, over the Monongahela course—3 miles—under the auspices of the "Alleghany County Regatta Association." The sport was announced to commence at four o'clock, by which time several thousand persons had assembled to witness the contests—the levee, bridge, steamboats, flats, &c., being one vast sea of humanity, upon the faces of many of whom were depicted a look of more than usual interest. The bosom of the Monongahela presented an appearance gay in the extreme, all descriptions of water craft intermingling together and darting, or lazily lurching from one spot to another, and covering the surface of the water completely for a great distance along the course. The day was beautiful, and the only circumstance which gave evidence of being unfavorable to the marking down of fast time, were those presented by the stage of water in the channel, the river having swollen considerably by reason of the late heavy rains visiting this locality, and the current was consequently much swifter than usual; and besides this, a very strong breeze prevailed, which was the greater obstacle, as it came with the current; and the boats, on their return, were obliged to encounter the opposing elements of both wind and water—several things by no means productive of the "quickest time on record." The liberal premiums offered by the Association were expected to induce considerable competition among our oarsmen, and the result gave evidence that the expectations of the movers in the affair were not unfounded, for by the time announced for the closing of the entry book, the several races were all filled. Three races were advertised—a sculling race, two-oared and four oared races. At four o'clock precisely the boats got in line for the

SCULLING RACE—The winner to receive $25, and the second, $10. For this race there were three entries, but only two started—the Presque Isle, entered by the Undine Club, and sculled by Jos. Bash; and the Wasp, entered by the Crescent Club, and sculled by A. Altman. At a few minutes past four o'clock, the word "go" was given, and the boats were off on the instant, starting well together, amidst much hallowing. The boats were pretty even for about one hundred yards, when the Wasp gradually stole away from her opponent, and held the advantage of a slight lead until nearing the buoy, when the sculler of the Presque Isle began working his oar vigorously, and though Altman struggled manfully to sustain his position, the superiority of his opponent clearly manifested itself, and he was reluctantly obliged to fall behind. The Presque Isle turned the buoy leading and gradually drew away from the Wasp, increasing her lead a few inches at almost every length, and reaching the starting point a long distance ahead of the Wasp. His time was 29:55—very good sculling, considering the obstacles mentioned above. Mr. Altman came in twenty-nine seconds behind, reaching the bridge in 30:24. An amusing circumstance is mentioned in regard to this race:—As the Presque Isle was coming up the homestretch, some persons noticed that her sculler worked his oar very leisurely, and imagining something to have happened to the oarsmen of the Wasp, called out to him, asking if there was anything the matter; Bash looked round very solemnly and replied, "yes." "What is it?" was the anxious inquiry of a hundred voices in a breath. "He can't catch up!" was the droll answer; at which the anxious questioners suddenly collapsed. By the time announced for the second race to come off, the crowd of spectators had increased to between three and four thousand persons. At a few minutes of five o'clock, the boats entered for the

TWO-OARED RACE—arranged themselves in position. The premiums were: to the first, $20 and the second, $10. There were two entries, as follows:—Highland Maid (Crescent Club), manned by John and James Hammil; and the Leader (Jackson Club), manned by Fred. Wolff and M. Campbell. Shortly after 5 o'clock the word was given, and the fairy-like craft got away in fine style, the Maid darting slightly ahead. The run down was touch and exciting, the boats alternately taking the lead for a few feet, and each crew "on their muscle" to reach the buoy first. The Maid, however, got and maintained a slight advantage, reached the buoy in advance, and on turning it, diverged from her course and struck to the left, or Alleghany shore, in order to escape the swift current which she would have been obliged to breast had she continued on the straight up run. The Leader, however, determined that if she won the race she would do it by strength and skill, and not by taking advantage of eddies and shallow, smooth water, turned square round the buoy and started on the homestretch, full in the strain of the stiff current which was running. The Maid, by thus turning to the Alleghany shore, though her crew thereby husbanded no small amount of "wind"—a very necessary article just at that particular time—had a much greater distance to go, and consequently lost considerable ground—or rather water—and had not yet deserted the Alleghany side when the Leader (still pulling in the middle of the channel) reached the point, and was about one hundred and twenty yards behind. An excellent opportunity was now presented to the crew of the Leader to avail themselves of the "fastest" part of the river by striking into the Pittsburgh shore and returning in that way, but the Maid had fallen so far in the rear that her chances of success seemed quite hopeless, and her buckers began to feel rather fidgetty. The crew of the Leader, imagining that they had the prize already in their grasp, refused to take to the smooth water, and clung to the current. As the result proved, this was mistaken policy, for the Hammil boys, never despairing, and seeming to think that it would "never do to give it up so, Mr. Brown," lay to their "spruces" with a resolve that if they were not "thar" they would at least be "tharabouts," at the finish. The Alleghany being principally backwater from the Monongahela, and comparatively without current, they shot across to the point in a few moments and hugging the shore closely, gave chase to the Leader and made play for the lead. The appearance of things in general, and of the chances of the Leader in particular, had assumed quite a different phase within the last few minutes, and from the Point to the Bridge it was "nip and tuck" between the two—the Hammil boys continuing to embrace the shore, and dashing through the water with a steady, clockwork stroke, and the crew of the Leader working as if life and death depended on the issue, and bending their oars almost double in their endeavor to maintain the vantage, which was gradually slipping away from them. They are "game" fellows, and were resolved not to give up without a terrible trial. The wildest excitement now prevailed among the spectators on shore—the friends of each cheering their respective boats lustily. The struggle, in the meantime, continued as fierce as ever, the Leader still *leading* a few feet; but their almost superhuman exertions were unavailing, for the Hammil boys felt to their oars with renewed energy, and directly had the satisfaction of seeing their boat gaining at almost every stroke. The hopes of the Maid party began again to revive, and bets on her were freely made and as freely taken by the opposite party, who had still unshaken confidence in the qualities of their boat and crew. The Maid continued to gain steadily and surely, and at length, collaring her opponent, with a few more strokes she shot her prow in front of the Leader, and in a few moments, with a couple of magnificent spurts, flew like an arrow across the score, amidst a perfect storm of cheers, giving evidence to what a pitch the enthusiasm ran. She won the race only by a few feet, in 27:10, the Leader following in 27:11. This was one of the most exciting and closely disputed contests ever witnessed anywhere, and one on which a greater amount of money was bet and won than any that has taken place here for a long time. There is a rumor that these boats, manned by the same crews, are to row again shortly. The

FOUR OARED RACE—was for purses, respectively, of $75 and $25, the boats to be pulled by amateurs. For this race there were four entries: Calvin Adams—Jackson Club—pulled by R. J. Jackson, Fred. Reese, Wm. Wolff and D. Wolff. No coxswain.

Maid of Erin.—(formerly David Holmes), Saltsburg Club, pulled by Isaac Anderson, Randolph Speer, Washington Lewis, John Scott and John Lewis, Coxswain.

Princess—Atalanta Club—rowed by James Mulholland, James Wilson, William Campbell, C. Cupps and P. S. Dugan, Coxswain.

Xanthe—Mechanics'—Thomas Hooper, William Logan, A. Masenhamer, J. Nixon and D. E. Adams, Coxswain.

The hour for the starting of the boats was fixed at six o'clock, but the wind, current, and number of boats combined, rendered it a very difficult matter to succeed in getting a fair start, and a number of ineffectual attempts were made, causing much delay and great waste of time.

At length, at a few minnutes previous to seven o'clock, the signal fell to a moderately even start, and the boats were on their way in a trice. The Princess bounded away with the lead, pressed hard by the Adams, with the Maid of Erin close up, and the Xanthe lagging. The boats had proceeded but a short distance, when the Adams dashed to the fore, and resigned the contest for second place to the Emerald Lady and Princess. The buoy was reached and turned in the following order:—Calvin Adams Maid of Erin, Princess and Xanthe. These positions were held during the whole run up, and everything seemed to be so settled, but little enthusiasm prevailed. Toward the finish, however, the Maid of Erin began to creep upon the Adams, and the contest became hot and exciting between them. When the starting point was reached, the Maid had succeeded in materially diminishing the gap which the Adams had made. The starting point was reached in the following order:—

Calvin Adams	22 23	Princess	23 19
Maid of Erin	22 45	Xanthe	25 32

It is the expressed conviction of many who witnessed the close of this race that had the boats been obliged to go a few yards further, the "boot would have been on the other leg," or in other words, the wreath of victory would have crowned the brow of the Maid of Erin. She was backed heavily, and her friends were fully confident of her triumph—so you may "phanzey their pheelinks" when the result became known. They are not discouraged, however, and will back her, without hesitation, whenever she enters the lists. The time made in this race was miserably poor, undoubtedly much slower than would have been recorded had wind and weather avored

By the above it will be seen that the opening regatta of the association came off grandly, and fully reached the fondest anticipations of its praiseworthy projectors. The second, which eventuates on Saturday next, 14th ult., promises to be a still greater success.

Pittsburgh, July 11, '60. Yours truly, ADELPHI.

REGATTA AT NEW BEDFORD, MASS.—New Bedford celebrated the "Fourth" in a highly patriotic manner. The city put on its best attire, wrapped itself up in a large number of American flags, and "went in" for out-door sport, by the wholesale. The regatta came off in the harbor, below Fairhaven bridge, at about half past four o'clock, P. M., and was witnessed by thousands of people. There was a large number of craft in the harbor, and among them was the yacht Restless, of the New York Yacht club, and was decorated with flags.

There were three races, the first for whale-boats pulled by five men with a sixth oar for steering, the second for four and six oared lapstreak boats, and the third for single scull wherries. The two first were around a stake-boat near Fort Fiat Buoy, a distance of two and five-eighths statute miles, and the last was around a stake boat off Palmer's Island, a distance of two miles.

Prizes of $30 and $20 were offered for the first race, three boats entering, as follows: Six Brothers, by E. Dugan; Virginia, by George Danzell; the Annie Senter, by J. Whiteside; but only two of these came to time, viz: the Virginia, named by George Danzell, Thomas Harrison, Thomas Cole, Isaac Gardner, W. Steward and Obed Dyer. Annie Senter, manned by James Whiteside, H. Hutching, H. C. Moore, M. B. Bailey, W. H. Thompson and W. Sturtevant. The crew of the Virginia were all colored men. The Annie Senter struck out ahead from the start, and had the race all her own way, coming in the winner of the first prize by a long distance. Time—Annie Senter, 20 min. 16 sec.; Virginia, 27 min. 17 sec. For the second race, the following boats entered:—

"Lallah Rookh," 6 oars, rowed by M. F. Kennedy, George Hearder, Andrew Porter, Daniel Beacelin, John Hewitt, and John Welsh; "Thorn," 4 oars, rowed by James H. Tripp, B. W. Daven

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

WHERE TO GO IN THE SUMMER.—We are advocates of change, rural recreations, and fresh air; consequently, we are by no means displeased when we see, as we now do, and have seen for a few weeks past, many of our fellow citizens hurrying from hot, dusty, and oppressive New York, with the determination of seeking the change, the recreation, and the wholesome air we have already mentioned. But, the question is suggested, "Are all of these people right, in connection with the action indicated?" An examination into the facts will afford the best elucidation. Taking for our first example, the wealthy classes—where, let it be asked, do they go, what sort of life do they lead in this retirement? Newport, Saratoga, and a score of other well-known localities must answer the former query. In regard to the latter, we must be a little more diffuse in our explanation. Scarcely anybody will require to be informed that summer life at the places named is the very opposite of what it pretends to be. Privacy there is none, and of exercise so little as not to be worth the counting. The traits of city life are not forgotten, or, rather from the very inertia the heat brings, these same traits are enlarged, until the waste of time in fashionable bar-rooms, the idle chit-chat of the *boudoir*, and the evening party, rife enough in the city, in December, are yet more flourishing in the watering place, in July and August. This is a true summary of the life led by thousands of our people—a life at last so disagreeable to its sharers as to cause regret for a previous departure from "town," and impatience for a return to the same. We need not travel far to receive proof of this; even on the other side of the river, the examples are plentiful. Long Branch and a dozen places in the neighborhood all have their legions of pleasure-seekers, who cannot forget that they are fashionable. The result is, a neglect of those habits which are essential to health and good spirits at this particular time of year, and a languid resignation to the worst characteristics of the other, better known localities we have indicated. Instead of bodily exercise, for which there are proper hours even in the "dog days;" instead of those bracing recreations which the close vicinity of the ocean opens to all, there is either the utter idleness of the "used up" lady or gentleman, or the trifling resorts of the same, which, in addition to those already specified, include scribbling in an album, or the writing of "summer letters" for insertion in the newspapers which delight in such twaddle. This is one side of the picture of summer recreation and resort annually presented to us. It has another far more pleasant to the contemplation, we are happy to add; referring to the manner in which the less fashionable among us spend their "heated term." These, in leaving the great city for a time, resort, with their families, to the many beautiful spots still left for them—some to the rich farm lands, golden and blushing beneath their freights of abundance; others to the mountains whose intricate paths woo the strong and the seeker after strength, and on whose neighboring streams the hardy boatman can ply the oar; and in the wafting of whose balmy breezes the young or the ailing may acquire that development and that improvement it is desirable they should realise. To such as these, dwelling, as their business compels them, in the city for the greater portion of the year, the summer brings the necessity for relaxation, and its best appreciation, too. How different with the other persons of whom we have spoken! And the difference is farther borne out, in the results of the two modes of "treatment." On the one side, it is the usual languor, only mitigated by a prospect of a return to the city; on the other, a renovated physique, lighter spirits, the glad recollection of time well spent, an enlarged capacity to meet the demands of the working months, and a genial anticipation of the next enjoyment of country scenes and country air.

SOUTHERN FIREMEN'S TOURNAMENT.—The annual display and tournament of the Mobile (Ala.) fire department took place in that city on the 3d inst., and was, in every respect, a most satisfactory demonstration of the spirit and vigor of the Mobile firemen. The day was hot, but a gentle breeze tempered the air, and rendered the day exceedingly enjoyable. There were three classes of contests, each for a separate prize; and some of the performances the local papers enthusiastically claim to be "the most remarkable throwing ever done in the United States." The following is the record:—

First Prize—First Class Lever Engines.

ENGINE.	DIAMETER.	STROKE.	BUILDER.	DISTANCE.	
Washington, No. 8	10 in.	8 in.	J. Smith, N. Y.	239 ft.	1 in.
Mechanics, No. 7	10 in.	10 in.	Jeffries,	225	11
Neptune, No. 2	10 in.	10 in.	do.	225	—
Phœnix, No. 6	12¼ in.	6 in.	Button & Blake,	187	6*

* First throw—broke down on the second trial.

Second Class Side-Lever Engines.

Washington, No. 8	8¼ in.	7¼ in.	J. Smith,	211	2
Franklin, No. 3	9 in.	8 in.	Jeffries,	199	1
Torrant, No. 5	9 in.	8 in.	do.	199	2*

* Broke down, after first or second trial.

Third Prize—End-Lever Engines.

Creole, No. 1, Agnew Engine, threw 201 feet 7 inches. Neptune, No. 2, first-class Agnew (old), threw 193 feet 3 inches. Merchants', No. 4, second class, Hunneman, builder, threw 174 feet 9 inches.

As will be seen at a glance, the "Washington," a New York "tub," bore off the first, and a namesake, from the same builder, the second-class prizes, whatever they were; and the "Creole" the third. That the trial was a fair one we can well believe; also that the, certainly, extraordinary figures of distance were correctly measured; but whether Mobile can yet quite "defy the world," even with her excellent fire department, we are not quite prepared to concede. Judges, D. P. Reid, C. P. Gage, and R. C. Reeder.

SAILING RACE OFF THE BATTERY.—The race for sail boats, which was set down in the 4th of July regatta programme, but which did not take place on account of the dead calm then prevailing, was decided on Monday, the 9th inst., greatly to the satisfaction of those who beheld, and those who took part in it. The course was five miles from the Battery, to and around Bedlow's Island; and the wind being right in the teeth of the contestants, made it a much longer distance. The prizes were, first $30 second $15. There were eleven entries, their names being as stated in the annexed table.

Names of Boats.	*Sailed by.*	*Builders*
Nancy, 19 feet	Joseph Black	Everson.
Smash Up, 19 feet	Thomas Cotedey	Lathom
Peter Keegan, 19 feet	Mich Kelly	Everson.
Chas. Harvey 19 feet	John Hennessy	Bamton.
Julia, upset 17½ feet	P. J. Collins	C J. Thomas.
T. J. Cody, 19 feet	Thos J. Cody	Lathom.
Reindeer, 19 feet	Bd. Cody	Everson.
Julia Dean, 19 feet	Wm. Keany	Jas. Everson.
Maggie Conklin, 19 feet	C. Fitzpatrick	Lathrop.
Lucky Star, 19 feet	Wm Lee	Jer. Donelly.
Jersey, upset, 19 feet	Bolivar	Everson.

The Lucky Star secured the first prize, coming in first, in one hour and nine seconds, the Smash Up, the second, doing the distance in one hour and eleven seconds; the Maggie Conklin coming in a good third. The Julia and Jersey upset on their return, owing to the heavy wind and sea, and several of the other boats were nearly swamped. At the conclusion of the race, the prizes were presented by ex Councilman Bulteel; accompanied with appropriate remarks. This completes the N. Y. city 4th of July regatta for 1860, but should it be decided upon to have one in 1861, it is sincerely to be hoped that it, and the prizes and conditions, will be announced earlier, so that our boating friends may have more time to make preparations. As it is, however, we are of the opinion that the City Fathers have lost nothing in the way of popularity in giving us a fourth of July regatta.

MAN AND HORSE CONTESTS AT READING, PA.—Of late, James Adams the English pedestrian, has been giving a taste of his quality in the above neighborhood, and on the 24th ult., walked 4¾ miles in 38:28, on the fair ground race course, in the presence of some thousands of citizens. This led to a match between him and Allen Bechtel's horse "Snipe"—the latter to run a mile, while the former walked a third of that distance—for $100 a side. The match came off on the same ground, on the 30th ult., and resulted in favor of the man—his time being 2:10¾. In the course of the contest the horse threw his rider, and before he could be remounted, his chance was gone. Bechtel then offered to make the match over, for double the stakes; to this, Adams' friends willingly consented. The race came off on the 3d inst., and was handsomely won by the horse, in 1:38½; Adams' time, 2:05. The above result was not expected, as it was not thought the horse could get around the course (third of a mile) three times in less than 2:07 or 2:08. HAROLD.

BALL PLAY.

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MATCHES TO COME.

JULY 19.—Atlantic of Brooklyn vs Excelsior of Brooklyn, on the Excelsior grounds, foot of Court street.

AUG. 9.—Excelsior of Brooklyn vs Atlantic of Brooklyn. Return game, on the Atlantic Grounds, corner of Marcy and Gates avenues.

EAGLE VS. GOTHAM.

The first nines of these clubs had a match together on the 10th inst., which was closely contested and well played, it being a tie at the close of the 9th innings. A large crowd of spectators were present, and great interest was manifested in the result of the contest. The game began at 3:25, the Eagles going to the bat, the result of the innings being three runs; the fielding of the Gothams being marked by a fine catch at centre field by Burtis, who put out Brinckerhoff on the fly. The Gothams followed next with a similar number, Bixby making a good catch on the fly. The 2d innings, by good fielding, added but one to the Eagles score, and the Gothams in their 2d innings were only enabled to get one run, Vanderwerken being well put out on the bound by Yates who ran well for it. In the 3d innings Williams marked his play with a good hit to left field, and Schwab got to his third base, when he was nicely caught napping by an old "point" of the Gothams. Commerfort had made his first base, and ran for his second, when Cohen threw the ball to the 2d base apparently, seeing which Schwab ran for home, but Cohen had placed short field just where he wanted him, and the ball was stopped by short and thrown back to Cohen before Schwab could get home, the play eliciting considerable laughter and applause. In the 7th innings the Eagles retaliated by putting out Van Cott and Sweet by equally sharp play. Van Cott had made his first base, when Sweet struck a high ball to left field which Slote caught well on the fly, promptly sent it to second base—he should however have sent it to the first base being caught on the fly—and Howe as promptly forwarded it to Yates at 1st, who held the ball very prettily, it being thrown rather high, the result being the putting out of Sweet and Van Cott. In the 6th innings Bixby changed positions with Williams, and began to pitch his twisters, which troubled the Gothams considerably, the next three innings only adding two runs to their score. Their last innings however gave them four runs which just tied the total score of the Eagles, amidst considerable applause and excitement, and some very hard feelings, too, we regret to say, the latter being caused by the interference and actions of parties who but had heavily on the result, among whom were alike players and others who are prohibited from batting by the rules of the game.

Sec. 30 of the rules and regulations reads:—"No person engaged in a match, either as umpire, *scorer* or *player*, shall be either directly or indirectly interested in any bet upon the game." Any violation of this law may be punished by the dismissal of the transgressor at the option of the umpire. Now, we respectfully ask ball players whether the rules are to be adhered to, to the letter, or violated with impunity, as they were on the occasion of this match? However, we noticed that Mr D. S. Gregory, jun., was the scorer for the Eagle Club up to the third innings, when he was replaced by Mr. J. W. Mott. The heavy betting by outsiders on the result of ball matches is sufficiently injurious to the interests of the game without adding the still worse custom of allowing parties playing in matches to indulge in it, especially when there are rules expressly prohibiting it. The result of the breach of sec. 30 of the rules on this match, was a most unfriendly contest; and but for the prudence of the umpire, on closing the game as he did, a general disturbance, and, perhaps, a series of fights would have ensued. We trust that the good sense of the majority will lead them at once to put a stop to any more infringements of such important rules. The following is the score in full:—

BATTING.

EAGLE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	GOTHAM.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Yates, centre field	3		1	Burtis, centre field	3		1
Williams, pitcher	3		3	Vanderwerken, left field	4		1
Brinckerhoff, 1st base	5		1	Turner, 2d base	5		0
Schwab, left field	3		3	Cohen, catcher	3		2
Commerford, catcher	3		2	Connell, 1st base	2		3
Bixby, 2d base	1		4	McKeever, pitcher	2		3
Van Nice, right field	2		3	Mirnnie, short stop	1		4
Slote, short stop	3		1	Van Cott, 3d base	3		2
Howe, 3d base	4		0	Sweet, right field	4		2
Total	18			Total	18		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eagle	3	0	1	3	0	2	4	4	1	—18
Gotham	3	1	2	2	4	0	1	1	4	—18

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Yates	0	1	1	Burtis	3	1	0
Williams	1	1	0	Vanderwerken	0	1	0
Brinckerhoff	1	0	3	Turner	1	1	4
Schwab	1	0	0	Cohen	1	5	1
Commerford	0	5	0	Connell	0	0	2
Bixby	4	0	2	McKeever	0	0	0
Van Nice	0	0	0	Mirnnie	2	0	0
Slote	2	0	0	Van Cott	1	0	1
Howe	1	2	1	Sweet	1	2	0
Total	10	9	7	Total	9	10	8

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Yates	1	1	0	0	0	1	Burtis	0	1	0	0	0	2
Williams	1	0	1	0	0	1	Vanderwerken	1	2	0	0	0	1
Brinckerhoff	2	0	1	0	0	2	Turner	3	1	0	0	0	1
Schwab	0	0	0	1	0	1	Cohen	0	1	0	1	1	0
Commerford	2	0	1	0	0	0	Connell	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bixby	0	1	0	0	0	0	McKeever	1	0	1	0	0	0
Van Nice	1	1	0	0	0	0	Mirnnie	0	1	0	0	0	0
Slote	0	1	1	1	0	0	Van Cott	0	0	2	1	0	0
Howe	1	0	0	1	0	2	Sweet	4	0	0	0	0	0
Total	8	4	4	3	0	7	Total	10	5	4	2	0	4

Passed balls, on which bases were run—Commerford, 7; Cohen, 8; Slote, 2.

Home runs—Mirnnie, 1.

Put out at home base—Connell, by Bixby; Schwab, by Cohen.

Run out between bases—Connell 1, by Slote.

Catches on the fly were missed by Bixby, 2; Schwab, 1; Brinckerhoff, 1; and Commerford, 2; also, by Turner, 1; Burtis, 3; McKeever, 1; Connell, 1; and Cohen, 1. And on the bound, by Williams, 2; and Commerford, 2; also, by Vanderwerken, 1.

Umpire—Mr. Rowland, of the Jefferson Club.

Scorer for the Eagle—Mr. D. S. Gregory, Jr.

Scorer for the Gotham—Mr. S. Van Winkle.

BASE BALL IN NEWBURGH.

EXCELSIOR VS. HUDSON RIVER.—The visit of the now famous Excelsior club of Brooklyn to Newburgh on the 11th inst., created quite an excitement in that interesting little village, especially among the ball players of the community, who turned out in considerable numbers to welcome their esteemed guests. As Base Ball has become one of the institutions of Newburgh, we may as well post our readers up a little in regard to the club organizations that exist in that locality. First on the list is the Highland club of New Windsor, which came into existence in the spring of 1857; it rates as a pretty strong club, and has been generally very successful in its encounters. The list of officers for this season are, President, H. Leonard; Vice-President, Major Morton; and Secretary, C. H. Havemeyer. Their grounds are beautifully located near the river about a mile and a half from the town, the view from thence being exceedingly attractive. They practice every Tuesday and Saturday at 3 P. M., and members of other clubs, who may be in town, will be cordially received by them on such occasions, as they will be by all the other clubs, the Newburghers being a most hospitable set of fellows. The next on the list is the Newburgh Club, who were first organized in the Fall of 1858. Their officers for 1860 are, President, Thomas C. Ring; Vice-President, Wm. Lisle; Recording Secretary, H. Brewston; and Cor. Secretary, J. M. Leeper. Their grounds are located on the corner of Johnson and South streets.—The third club—Hudson River—was organized in May 1859, and thus far they have had a very successful career, their efforts being crowned with victory in their contest with the Independents of Brooklyn who are a pretty strong club. They, of course, very gracefully succumbed to such experienced players as the Excelsiors as others have done before them, but in that match they marked their play with efficiency in both batting and fielding. In addition to these three first class clubs, there are several union organizations that bid fair in time to recruit the ranks of the Seniors with many a fine player, and on this account they should be encouraged as much as possible by the Senior organizations.—On the 11th, inst., the Excelsiors arrived by the boat from Albany and were cordially welcomed by the delegations from the Newburgh Clubs, and duly escorted to the Orange Hotel, which was made their headquarters during their brief sojourn. By the morning boats from New York, on the day in question, a large number of the friends of the club came up, to congratulate the Excelsiors on their brilliant success during their tour, and also to witness the match between the Excelsior and the Hudson River Club. After the disposal of an excellent dinner at the hotel, all parties took carriages to the grounds, and shortly after their arrival the game commenced. The condition of the ground was not favorable for play, as it is as yet rather rough, and the home base heads the field in the wrong direction, the locality in the rear of what is now the 3d base being the most desirable place for the head of the field. Besides, it is requisite that the turf be removed from the pitcher's base to the position occupied by the catcher, a space six feet wide or more being usually cleared for the purpose, in order to give the ball a fair opportunity to rebound behind the striker. These improvements will doubtless soon be made, and then the club will have one of the best grounds in the State. Of the play shown in this match by the Excelsiors, we have but little to say specially in its favor, and neither shall we censure those who failed to exhibit their usual skill on the occasion, as the fatigue they had all undergone, and the condition of the hands of many of them, is a sufficient excuse for far inferior play than that shown in this contest. Suffice it to say, that many played well, among them C. Whiting, Creighton, Leggett and Pearsall. Leggett, suffering as he did from lame fingers, played behind in the most plucky manner, and tho' the nature of the ground led him to miss several catches, he nevertheless put out nine players in that position. But it was Creighton's pitching that told with such effect, the scores that were obtained, except two runs by Miller and one by Warring, being the result of poor fielding in which both Russell and Brainard had a share. On the part of the Hudson River, we have to speak in praise of several good plays on the part of his members in which S. Miller figures conspicuously, for excellent batting, a splendid hit to right field in the 4th innings bringing him home, and a similar one to centre field in the 7th innings doing the same thing; Warring also made a home run in the 9th innings by a fine hit to centre field off Russell's pitching, bringing home J. Miller and Straw with him, both having previously made their first base by good hits. Smith made his run in this innings by stealing home well on Creighton and Leggett. Clarkson also made a run, a good hit of his having given him his first base, and good running his 2d and 3d. Clarkson was put out three times at 1st base, after trying to reach it on his third strike, Leggett sending the ball, he had previously missed catching, with accurate aim to Pearsall at 1st base. Of the fielding of the Hudson River players, that of J. Miller at 1st base, Clarkson at centre field, Smith at right, and Reeve at short, merits notice, for each made good catches, and fielded well for such a rough ground to work upon. Straw made a good catch on the fly, and Powell also from a foul ball, but the latter is not exactly the best man in the nine, for the position he occupies, which is one that requires great activity and accurate throwing, besides good catching. Reeve played well while there in the 6th innings. King pitched exceedingly well, and with experience in throwing to the bases will eventually play the position with skill. Altogether we think the Hudson River players squitted themselves very creditably, considering that they had such pitching and fielding opposed to them, and we have no doubt but that a few more matches like the one in question would soon cause them to take the lead in their locality, if they are not now in advance. The following is the score:

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	RUNS.	HUDSON RIVER.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Pearsall, 1st base	4		5	S Miller, left field	2		3
J Whiting, 2d base	4		7	J Miller, 1st base	3		2
Russell, short stop	2		8	Straw, 2d base	2		3
Creighton, pitcher	0		10	Warring, 3d base	1		2
C Whiting, 3d base	1		9	Clarkson, centre field	4		1
Holder, left field	4		6	Smith, right field	4		1
Polhemus, centre field	5		3	Reeve, short stop	4		1
Brainard, right field	4		5	Powell, catcher	4		0
Leggett, catcher	3		6	King, pitcher	3		1
Total	59			Total	14		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	3	1	4	11	5	6	10	3	13	—59
Hudson River	0	0	3	3	0	0	3	0	5	—14

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Pearsall	0	0	9	S Miller	0	3	0
J Whiting	1	0	0	J Miller	1	0	7
Russell	0	2	0	Straw	1	0	0
Creighton	1	2	0	Warring	0	0	0
C Whiting	1	0	0	Clarkson	1	3	0
Holder	0	0	0	Smith	1	2	0
Polhemus	0	0	0	Reeve	0	3	0
Brainard	0	0	0	Powell	1	3	0
Leggett	5	4	0	King	0	1	0
Total	8	8	9	Total	5	15	7

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Pearsall	0	2	1	0	0	1	S Miller	0	0	1	0	0	1
J Whiting	0	2	2	0	0	0	J Miller	0	1	0	0	0	2
Russell	2	0	0	0	0	0	Straw	0	0	0	0	0	2
Creighton	0	0	0	0	0	0	Warring	0	1	0	0	0	0
C Whiting	0	1	0	0	0	3	Clarkson	0	1	3	0	0	0
Holder	0	1	0	0	0	3	Smith	0	0	1	0	0	1
Polhemus	1	2	1	0	0	1	Reeve	0	2	0	2	0	0
Brainard	0	2	1	1	0	0	Powell	0	0	1	0	0	3
Leggett	0	0	1	0	0	2	King	1	1	1	0	0	0
Total	3	10	6	1	0	7	Total	3	4	9	0	0	9

Passed balls on which bases were run—Leggett 1, Powell 22.

Home runs—S. W. Miller 2, Polhemus 1, C. Whiting 1, Pearsall 1.

Struck out—Smith 2.

Catches on the fly were missed by Leggett 2, C. Whiting 1; and also by J. Miller 1, King 2, Clarkson 1, Smith 1, Powell 1; and on the bound by Holder 1, Leggett 3, S. Miller 1, and Powell 1.

Umpire—Thos. Dakin, of the Putnam.

Scorers—For Excelsior, H. W. Fairbanks; for Hudson River, J. E. Horton.

PUTNAM VS. CHARTER OAK.—These Brooklyn clubs played a match together on the 9th inst., which resulted in a victory for the Putnams, their score being 26, to 8 on the part of the Charter Oaks. The day was very warm, and the grounds being in the city and there being but little shade, the number of spectators were not so great as usual. The Charter Oak grounds are not suitable for playing matches, being altogether too narrow, a ball hit to right or left field going in among the crowd who congregate on the sidewalks. Of the play of the parties in the above match, we have but little to say in its favor, the Putnams being especially below their usual high standard, their play on this occasion being in striking contrast to that in the Atlantic match. Of those who did well, however, Brown merits the most praise, his fielding in this match being excellent. Masten batted well and Dakin pitched with his usual ability, but the play of the others was only good in instances here and there. The Charter Oaks played sharply up to the close of the 6th innings, when they marked their play by some very loose fielding, S. Patchen's being unusually poor, he missing catch after catch, and throwing wildly to all parts of the field. His poor fielding excited the indignation of Vanderhoef, who left the ground before the close of the game. Of those who played well in this contest, on the part of the Charter Oaks, J. Patchen's play at left field, "Ferguson's" pitching, Murphy's catching, and Carroll's at 1st base merit praise; in fact all did well up to the 6th innings, when they changed the game from a close one to a bad defeat, as the high score of the Putnams was more the result of the loose play of their opponents than good play on their part. We annex the score:

BATTING.

PUTNAM.	H.	L.	RUNS.	CHARTER OAK.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Brown, 2d base	4		2	Vanderhoef, centre field	2		2
Burr, centre field	3		4	S Patchen, right field	2		2
Dakin, pitcher	5		2	Murphy, catcher	3		1
Gillespie, right field	3		3	Ferguson, pitcher	2		1
Masten, 3d base	3		4	Sweezy, short field	4		0
Wauzier, catcher	1		4	Fuller, 2d base	3		2
McKinstry, short field	3		3	Carroll, 1st base	4		0
Stimsen, 1st base	1		3	J Patchen, left field	4		0
Van Valkenberg, field	4		1	Parks, 3d base	3		0
Total	26			Total	8		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Putnam	1	2	3	0	0	0	5	4	11	—26
Charter Oak	0	2	2	1	1	0	0	2	0	— 8

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Brown	1	0	0	Vanderhoef	0	1	0
Burr	0	0	0	S Patchen	1	0	0
Dakin	0	1	3	Murphy	0	5	0
Gillespie	0	2	0	Ferguson	1	2	0
Masten	0	1	4	Sweezy	0	1	0
Wauzier	1	4	0	Fuller	0	0	3
McKinstry	0	0	0	Carroll	2	0	0
Stimsen	2	0	6	J Patchen	1	4	0
Van Valkenberg	0	2	0	Parks	0	0	0
Total	4	10	13	Total	5	13	9

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Brown	1	3	0	0	0	0	Vanderhoef	1	0	0	0	0	1
Burr	1	0	0	1	0	1	S Patchen	0	1	0	0	0	1
Dakin	1	1	2	1	0	0	Murphy	0	1	1	0	0	1
Gillespie	0	0	1	0	0	2	Ferguson	0	0	2	0	0	0
Masten	0	0	2	0	0	1	Sweezy	0	0	2	0	1	1
Wauzier	1	0	0	0	0	0	Fuller	1	0	0	0	0	2
McKinstry	0	1	1	1	0	0	Carroll	0	1	3	0	0	0
Stimsen	0	1	0	0	0	0	J Patchen	0	1	1	0	0	1
Van Valkenb'g	1	2	0	0	0	1	Parks	0	0	3	0	0	0
Total	5	8	6	3	0	5	Total	3	4	12	0	1	7

Passed balls on which bases were run—Wauzier 4, Murphy 14.

Catches on the fly were missed by J. Patchen 1, Parks 1, Carroll 1, and S. Patchen 2; also by Dakin 1; and on the bound by J. Patchen 1, Ferguson 1. Foul ball catches were missed by Wauzier 3, and by Murphy 3.

Umpire—W. A. Brown, of the Eckford Club.

Scorers—For Putnam, G. R. Hobby; for Charter Oak, P. Johnson.

HAMILTON VS EXERCISE.—These Brooklyn clubs had a match together on Fifth Avenue, on the 12th inst., the result being a decided victory for the Exercise Club, whose score headed that of their opponents by 21 runs. The Hamilton's were rather short handed, not only beginning the game with eight players, but also having to put on two or three second nine men in place of their regular players who were absent. Had their full nine been present we presume the game would have been more evenly contested, as it was they made a good stand against the Exercise nine, who played exceedingly well throughout the match. After the first innings, they played with nine men, their opponents liberally allowing them every favor they requested. The game was played in a spirit of manly courtesy and gentlemanly conduct that was highly creditable to both clubs. The contrary course of conduct has so frequently marked leading contests this season, that it is quite a treat to see a game played in the friendly manner in which this was. At the close of the proceedings it would have been difficult to have told, from the actions of the respective parties, who were the victors, so well did the Hamilton's take their defeat. The game began at 4 P. M. Maxfield taking the bat on the part of the Hamilton's who hit the ball to right field, which Jones failed to take on the bound, Maxfield making his 2nd base, and Roger's strike bringing him home, the latter making his 1st base, and getting to his 3d on a passed ball, and by another got home. The next strikers were successively put out, the innings resulting in two runs for the Hamiltonians.

Tomes then took the bat on the part of the Exercise nine, and by a good "grounder" to left field, made his 1st base, and a passed ball gave him his third, and he ran home on Simonson's hit. The latter reached his 1st base, by a miss fielding of Hall, who was too lame to play, and shortly afterwards he was replaced by Cole. A wild throw gave Simonson his 3d, and Cole's strike brought him home, Massey having previously been well put out on the bound by Bergen at pitcher's point. Cole worked his way round to 3d well and then stole home, Demarest and Dorf being the 2d and 3d men out. The former was well put out at 1st base by Rogers, Bergen having partly stopped the ball, and Maxfield, at short, fielding it well to 1st base, the result of the innings being three runs for the Exercise club.

The next innings gave their opponents two runs, but the 3d, 4th and 5th were blanks, the pitching and fielding of the Exercise nine being first rate. In the 6th and 7th, however, the Hamiltons picked up on their batting, and by good play ran up their score to 11, where it stood at the close of the 8th innings, the score of their opponents, in the meantime, having been run up to 32, the 8th innings giving them 10 runs, the fielding of the Hamilton nine being rather loose and the pitching too irregular. The attendance of spectators on the occasion was numerous, and quite a number of ladies were present. P. O'Brien acted as Umpire, and, as a matter of course, discharged his duty to the satisfaction of all, Peter being an A 1 Umpire. The pitching of Sprague on this occasion was excellent, and he watched the bases closely, the latter being well attended to by the Exercise base men, as was the catching by Tomes. But we must refer for further particulars to the score which is as follows:—

BATTING.

EXERCISE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	HAMILTON.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Tomes, 2d base	2		4	Maxfield, left field	3		1
Simonson, catcher	2		5	Rogers, 1st base	3		2
Massey, 1st base	3		4	Cole, 2d base	2		2
Cole, 3d base	1		6	Mundell, catcher	2		2
Demarest, centre field	3		3	Bergen, pitcher	3		1
A E Dorf, left field	4		2	Doff, 3d base	3		0
Wheeler, short stop	3		3	Johnson, centre field	2		1
Sprague, pitcher	4		2	Whitmore, right field	4		0
Jones, right field	2		3	Maxon, short field	2		2
Total	32			Total	12		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Exercise	3	4	0	7	4	0	4	10	—
Hamilton	2	2	0	0	0	3	4	0	—

FIELDING.

	Fly.	B'nd.	Base.		Fly.	B'nd.	Base.
Tomes	3	2	0	Maxfield	1	2	0
Simonson	0	1	2	Rogers	2	0	4
Massey	2	0	5	Cole	0	0	0
Cole	1	0	0	Mundell	2	4	0
Demarest	1	0	0	Bergen	1	1	0
A E Dorf	0	0	0	Doff	0	1	1
Wheeler	0	0	0	Johnson	0	1	0
Sprague	0	2	1	Whitmore	0	1	2
Jones	0	0	0	Maxon	1	2	0
Total	7	5	8	Total	7	12	6

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.		Fly.	Bound.	1st Base.	2d Base.	3d Base.	Foul.
Tomes	0	1	0	0	0	1	Maxfield	1	0	0	0	0	0
Simonson	0	0	1	0

THE GAME OF CHESS.

THE FREE TOURNAMENT.—This passage at arms in the lists so generously provided by Messrs. Kappner and Klatzl, is progressing towards completion in the most spirited manner despite the heat, which has temporarily paralyzed chess at every other save this pleasant retreat. The victors of the second section were arrayed for the third in the following order:—

1..Brenzinger vs O'Neil.
2..Derrickson vs Barnet.
3..Johnson vs Caldwell.
4..Leonard vs Klaber.

Since writing the above, we have learned of these eight champions, Messrs. Brenzinger, Caldwell, Barnett, and Leonard have come out victors, and of course form the fourth section. Some excellent contests may now be anticipated.

DEATH.—Herr Otto von Oppen, for many years a prominent member of the Berlin Chess circles, one of the first problemists, and an associate editor of the *Berliner Schach-Zeitung*, recently deceased He was deeply and sincerely mourned by a large circle of friends, and has left a name to be remembered with respect by every lover of our royal game, of what nation soever.

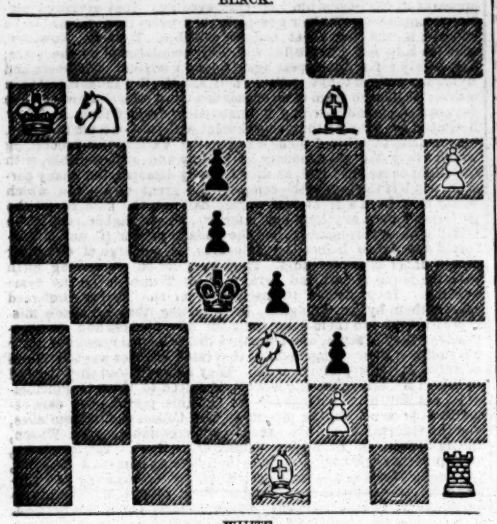
ENIGMA No. 232.
From Preti's "Finis de Parties."

at his K B 6, K Kt 7, K R 5th
at his R sq, Q Kt 8th.
White can but draw.

ENIGMA No. 233.
BY CALVIT—*Palamede.*

at his R sq, at K 3d.
at his R 4, Q B 7, K R 2d.
Black, with the move, draws.

PROBLEM No. 233.—TOURNAMENT No. 48.
BY J. S. LOYD, JR.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and give mate in three moves.

An off-hand *partie* between our Philadelphia contributors, X. Y. Z., Senior, and Geo. H. Derrickson.

GIUOCO PIANO.

Attack, X. Y. Z. Sen.	Defence, Geo. H. D.	Attack, X. Y. Z., Sen.	Defence, Geo. H. D.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	16..B to K Kt 6	Q to Kt sq
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	17..Q×Q	Q R×Q
3..K B–B 4	K B–B 4	18..K B–his 5	P–K Kt 6
4..P–Q B 3	Q–K B 3	19..P–Q 4	K P×P
5..P–Q 3	P–K R 3	20..B P×P	B×Q 21 P
6..Castles	P–Q 3	21..K B–K 6	B×B P+
7..Q B–K 3	Q B–Kt 5	22..K–his R sq	Q R–K sq
8..P–K R 3	P–K R 4	23..K B–his 7	Q R–K 4
9..Q B–Kt 5	Q–K Kt 3	24..Q Kt–B 3	R×Q B
10..Q Kt–Q 2	K Kt–K 2	25..Q Kt×R	R×K Kt+
11..Q–her Kt 3	Castles, Q R	26..Kt–K R 3	K Kt–K 2
12..B×K B P	Q–K R 2	27..P–Q R 4	Q Kt–K 4
13..R P×B	R P×P	28..K B–K 6	K Kt–Kt 3
14..Q–K 6+	K–Kt sq	29..P–Q Kt 4	Kt–K B 5
15..K Kt–R 4	K Kt–B sq	30..B–Kt 3, and the Defence announced mate in three moves.	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price $2,00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER.—On examination of Game No. 6, Vol. 8, by Rob Roy, I find that the author's "right move in just the spot," is the proper move to get whipped by, as 5 9 will win for Black. The correct move for a draw on the part of White is 26 22; to which Black answers 8 11, resulting in the position claimed by Rob Roy as a win. Will he try to win against me through your columns. I pronounce it a draw and no more. NOBODY, Philadelphia.

NEW YORK, June 30.—DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER.—Some time since I asserted that Position No. 67, Vol. 7, was drawable. You requested me to send solution, and below you will find it:—

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..10 to 14		21 to 25		6..6 to 2		18 to 22	
2..22	17	25	30	7..2	6(a)	22	18
3..17	13	30	25	8..6	9	18	22
4..13	9	25	22	9..9	6. Drawn.		
5..9	6	22	18				

(a) 10 to 6 or 10 to 7 draws. Yours, EXPRESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. A., Chicago, Ill.—"Will O' The Wisp" appears this week. One half of the New Yorkers splicing thermometers, and the other fanning themselves with hand bellows.

EXPRESS—Received and inserted.

AN EYE WITNESS, Philadelphia.—Thanks for the game between Messrs. Fagan and Hammond. Will examine it the first cool day.

PETER W., Buffalo, N. Y.—See analysis of Express this week. "Kinder appears so"—eh?

NOBODY, Philadelphia.—Shall be glad to hear from you at your leisure. Your last End-Game appears drawable. Suppose in reply to 16 19, Black moves 18 14?

ROB ROY, Boston.—See remarks of "Nobody."

MARS, New Castle, Del.—Your position dedicated to P. Welsh, Esq., is only a modification of Sturges' 1st.

The following is submitted by our correspondent C. A., of Chicago, as being a correction of Anderson's 20th Variation of "Will O' the Wisp."

GAME No. 12.—VOL. VIII.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11 to 15		23 to 19		21..27 to 23		16 to 12	
2..9	13	22	18	22..23	19	15	11
3..15	22	25	18	23..1	5	11	7
4..5	9	29	25	24..19	23	8	8
5..10	14	27	23	25..23	26(b)	8	11
6..8	11	24	20	26..26	17	11	15
7..6	10	32	27	27..17	22	25	18
8..3	8(a)	26	22	28..14	23	7	2
9..11	16	20	11	29..23	26(1)	2	7
10..8	24	28	19	30..9	14	7	10
11..2	6	30	26	31..6	9	10	17
12..4	8	18	15	32..13	22	15	18
13..7	11	22	18	33..22	25	18	22
14..11	16	26	22	34..26	30	22	29
15..16	20	27	24	35..9	14	12	8
16..20	27	31	24	36..30	26	8	3
17..12	16	19	3	37..26	22	3	7
18..10	26	18	15	38..14	18	7	10
19..26	31	24	20	39..18	22	10	14
20..31	27	20	16	40..23	26	21	17,
		and draws.					
		(1)					
29..23	27	12	8	32..26	30	18	15
30..27	31	8	3	33..30	25	3	8(c)
31..31	26	15	18	34..25	22	21	17,
		and draws.					

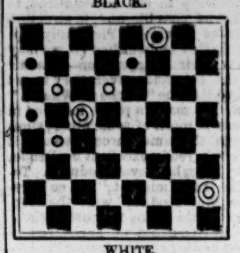
Notes by C. A.
(a) Anderson says that this loses.
(b) Here Anderson says 22 25 wins for Black.
(c) 3 to 7 would lose.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 23.—VOL. VIII.
BY FRANK GREENWOOD.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..31 to 26		18 to 31		3..12 to 17		Jumps either way.	
2..32	27	31	8	4..17	22, and wins.		

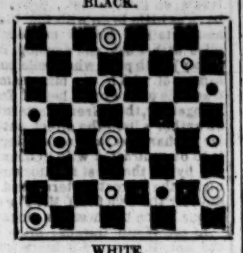
☞ We reserve the Solution of Position No. 24 until next week—in the meantime we would state that White is to move and win. The omission escaped us until too late. Awful hot! perhaps it "melted off!"

POSITION No. 25.—VOL. VIII.
By I. X. N., of Bangor Me.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to move and win.

POSITION No. 26.—VOL. VIII.
BY MARS.
Dedicated to J. P. Sweet.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to move and win.

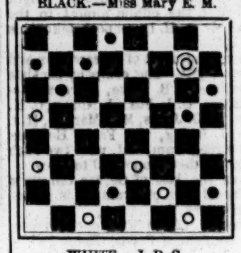
MATCH GAMES.
BETWEEN ULIC AND PATRICIUS.

Black—Ulic.		White—Patricius.	
24..15	19	8	3
25..10	15		

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

9..5	14	29	25
10..	5	25	22

MATCH GAME.
Miss Mary E. M. and J. P. Sweet.
BLACK.—Miss Mary E. M.

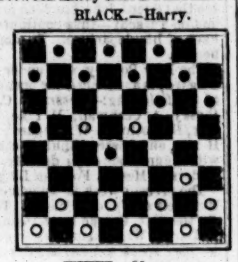


WHITE.—J. P. S.
Moves since our last.

Black.		White.	
10	28	17	3

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.
Between Harry Lescure and Mars.
BLACK.—Harry.



WHITE.—Mars.

Black.		White.	
15	18	19	15
4	8.	White to move.	

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

JULY 3.—Young Freeman and Mick, "The Grecian," (both of Birmingham,) 7st 12lb, £15 a side, Midland circuit.
9.—Parkinson and Bedworth, catch-weight, £25 a side—Staffordshire district.
10.—Young Bodger Crutchley, (of Birmingham,) and Ned Humpage, (of Walsall,) catch-weight, £10 a side—Midland district.
31.—Alf. Newton and George Brandrick, (both of the Potteries,) 9st, £25 a side, Stafford circuit.
SEPT. 18.—Bob Brettle, of Birmingham, and Jem Mace, of Norwich, £200 a side, home circuit.

From the Sporting Life, June 30.

GALLANT MILL BETWEEN YOUNG DILLON AND SMITH (THE BRIGHTON DOCTOR) FOR £25 A SIDE.

Now that a tolerably large share of the excitement about the great Farnborough contest between Tom Sayers and J. C. Heenan, the Benicia Boy, has subsided, we have a somewhat wider field for bringing off these displays of the "noble art of self-defence." Some fine points illustrative of British pluck and endurance, were exhibited in the "mill" of Wednesday last, between Young Dillon and Jack Smith. The latter, ever since he was brought out by the well-known Harry Phelps, has been better known by the cognomen of "the Brighton Doctor." The match had been purposely promoted by a few of those Corinthians who have so long countenanced and encouraged British pastimes, and had originally been fixed to come off on the previous Monday. The counter-attractions, however, of the Royal Henley-on-Thames on Regatta, the Oxford and Cambridge University Cricket Match, at Lord's, in addition to other important moves in higher quarters, induced the executive to issue an official notice to those especially interested, to the effect, that the match should be adjourned until Wednesday last. The Brighton Doctor is better known in the P. R. than his adversary, in consequence of his having twice before entered the roped arena. The first time he "stripped" was with young Roberts, on the banks of the Medway, and pulled through the tussle to the entire satisfaction of the Phelps' division. He next found friends to back him for £20 a side, against that smart Cockney Irishman, Patsy Reardon, better known, perhaps, as Dan Thomas's novice. Here his indomitable pluck failed to counterbalance the manifest superiority of tactics possessed by master Patsy; and after a game struggle for the "coin," he was reluctantly compelled to succumb.

Dillon's solitary performance, up to Wednesday last, was of such a distinguishing character as to entitle him to a more than ordinary share of public estimation. After showing himself a handy lad with his "forks" in a few outside turn ups, he was called upon to tackle a well-known practitioner in fisticuffs, one Dooney Harris, from "t'other side of the water," and an old opponent of Joey Bostock and Nick Hannigan, of Liverpool. It was a slaughtering battle, and Dillon's partisans, at the finish, were in ecstacies as they greeted their man by permission of the referee, with the honorable title of victor. On this occasion he was backed from Mr. William Tupper's, the Greyhound Inn, Webber-row, Waterloo-road. Everything connected with the proceedings of the afternoon (for to suit the gentlemen division an exceedingly late hour, had been agreed to) was kept as snug as possible in order to avoid any unpleasant interference: and that this happy consummation was arrived at, the result detailed below will amply illustrate. A fresh railway route was chosen, and by a rapid journey the belligerents and a select number of their respective adherents, alighted in the "meetes and bounds" of that district, which will ever be remembered in the Old and New Worlds, as the tournament field upon which was so sternly tested the prowess of Sir Thomas De Sayers and John C. Heenan.

Fred Oliver, the acting commissary of the ring for his father, who we regret to hear is laboring under pecuniary difficulties, quickly ran over his three miles from the station to the appointed grounds, and pitched his stakes and ropes in due order. Bill Gillam, of Brighton, who was recently beaten by Dan Thomas of Cardiff, and Jack Callaghan, did the amiable for Dillon; while Tupper and Johnny Walker, of Stony Stratford, waited upon the doctor. The latter stood over his man considerably, being thus much longer in the reach. Neither appeared to be in first class trim for a boxing bout, and their flabby *physique* betokened the hasty preparation which they had undergone for the battle. Both were as near 11st as possible, but when fit could each strip much less. Dillon, we should say, ought properly to scale in fighting trim, 9st 10 or 12lb. Smith won the toss for choice of corners, and when 6 to 4 were freely laid on Dillon, all arrangements were completed for

THE FIGHT.

ROUND 1. After sparring several minutes for an opening, and taking stock of each other, Dillon led off with his left, but Smith was not to be had, and got well away. At length Dillon, obstinately bent on mischief, broke in with his right twice on the ribs, and this instantly lead to retaliation in the way of exchanges. Dillon caught one on the nose, which bled slightly, but blood was not claimed, and in the struggle for the throw Dillon was undermost.

2 Both came up blowing but exceedingly cautious. Good counters, Dillon getting well home on the forehead with his left, and receiving on the nasal organ. Quick time was observed, and both rushed to a close. The men eventually fell, side by side, with no damage done.

3. The combatants showed heavy marks of body visits, and it would appear from their style of going to work that they were both making the bread-basket the chief digital mark. Dillon again led off first, but got collared, although slightly, on the smeller, and prettily stopped another intended one. Wild scrambling fighting; both still investing on the ribs. In the close Smith got Dillon's canister into chancery, and fibbed away merrily for some minutes, until the latter, evidently thinking that discretion was the better part of valor, got down, Dillon's beak doing a little of the ruby. This round lasted ten minutes.

4. No sooner at the scratch than they began earnestly to spar, but it was apparent that their want of condition caused them to "blow" to the extent they did. Both short, and each tried the uppercut, but that also missed, and did not show such good generalship as had been anticipated. A wild rally to the ropes, where Smith punched his man once more on the proboscis with his left, and got a *quid pro quo* in the shape of a straight handed one on the left squinter. The belly-timber was then visited on both hands, and in the close both fell.

5. Directly they got together, they made some excellent stomachic exchanges, which were followed by a sudden rush to the ropes, when Dillon slipped down, and no damage was perceived on either side.

6. Smith led off first, and forced the fighting. He got home with the left on his neck, and the other on the left shoulder. Dillon tried the back-heel, but found himself too short, and not strong enough to accomplish his task, and both fell sideways.

7. Exactly the same as the last, except that Dillon was down.

8. Not the slightest desire to avoid meeting. Smith planted his left, with which he seemed chiefly to fight on the body, and got cleverly away. Dillon followed him to his own corner, bustled him sharply, and in a close the pair dropped, hugging each other.

9. Exceedingly short, as, after a rapid counter, Dillon fell, and luckily missed a heavy lunge with the Doctor's right bunch of fives.

10. A good bustling round. After a little delay, Dillon began the work, played with his left on Smith's left ogle, and delivered a round swinging hit on the right side. The Doctor returned him his medicine, however, for he dashed in with his favorite left on the conk again, and Master Dillon's promontory began to bleed and swell directly. He was groggy and sick, and in the close he got down to avoid further infliction.

10. By the advice of his counsel, Dillon, who appeared very shaky, stood out for some minutes without attempting any lead. Smith would force the fighting, and had clearly all the best of it, quite changing the odds; he dealt out some strong reminders with his left, and, after a stop and only one return with the right, Dillon got down.

11 Dillon all abroad, and was advised in the close by Callaghan, his second, to get down. This he did immediately when he found himself in anything like difficulty, and that the Doctor was prescribing something "warm" for him.

12. Still short. Directly they toed the mark, Smith rushed perseveringly to his man, bored him to the ropes, and when Dillon had propped his adversary on the ribs he dropped directly.

13. Counter hitting, but both seemed incapable of much execution—Smith getting in on the kisser by way of a change in the order of things, and receiving once more on the left daylight. A rally, and Dillon slipped back.

14. Smith, as before, desirous of command. He led the way with his left on the point, but napped a tremendous hot one on the left side of the body from Dillon's right duke—the blow resounding again. Smith staggered back a bit; but, after a slight pause, gamely renewed the attack, and Dillon fell to escape pepper.

15. No sooner up than down—both proceeding to in fighting, and in the struggle for the throw, both fell together. Even betting.

16. Both readily up at the call of time. Smith broke away with his left, but palpably out of distance. He tried again, and got home slightly on the snorter, receiving in return a dangerous smack on the left peeper with the right. A close, and Smith was eventually thrown, Dillon reducing him more to his own level.

17. The Greyhound representative landed one on the shoulder, rushed to a close, and was well propped on the mug. Dillon, as usual, going down.

18. Counter-hitting on the body, Dillon, at this time, appearing to have all the worst part of the fun. A close, and Dillon slipped down.

19. Neither showed any symptoms of punishment on the frontispiece, but the "belly-holders" of both men were clearly flushed. After a few exchanges, the men tried to clutch each other, and, as Smith had got his man rather awkwardly, Dillon was down to mother earth, as was the case nine times out of ten.

20. Some good rattling exchanges, and the men had almost fought to a stand still. When they again got together, Smith gave his man a most clever hype, and whipped him right over.

21 to 25. The deliveries in these rounds were quickly administered, but were few and far between. Smith was evidently getting deficient of strength, and when Dillion planted on him with his left, Smith dropped to avoid all return In the last of these rounds Dillon managed an effective heavy hit with the right hand on the left listener, and after a close Dillon was thrown.

26. The Doctor on coming up was bleeding from the left ear, and it was now any odds on Dillon, for he was clearly the better tactician and the stronger man. The round was short, for the exchanges were very wild, and in the close Dillon was down.

27. As soon as they came up, Dillon delivered with his left, and met with a return, although not a heavy one, on the ribs. A bustling rally to the middle stake, when Smith fell through sheer exhaustion, and it was the opinion of almost every one that he was trying to "come it." From this point it was quite clear that Smith had no chance. He reeled about in a thoroughly exhausted condition; and only came up for a mark every round to the finish, as Dillon dashed in with his mawleys, and then dropped almost every time. In the 33d round the doctor was knocked backwards by a stunning hit with the right (straight from the shoulder) on the chin and mouth. He continued making a show of the fight until the 36th round, when Tupper being convinced his man had no possible chance, threw up the sponge, and thus Dillon was proclamed the winner. The fight lasted one hour and eighteen minutes.

REMARKS.

But little can be said in the way of remark. There was no display of science on either side. It was mere lumbering hitting, and both seemed to fight for the body, as there all the punishment lay that was inflicted, and which was of a very moderate nature indeed. Dillon's smeller was altered in shape, and Smith's left side was bad. As we have said, both were out of condition; and it is surprising they stood it so long. Smith had clearly his own way for rather better than half an hour, when he fell off, the other then led, pinked repeatedly on his man, and by adopting the shirking tumbling system (which if he continues, is sure to bring him and his backers to grief some fine day) he managed to pull through.

FATAL PRIZE FIGHT AT GLASGOW.—On Tuesday last, a catch-weight match, for £5 a side, took place between M'Lauchlan, a moulder, and James Reid, otherwise Roddie, a finisher in a gutta percha establishment, in Gallowgate, Glasgow. The men fought at Erskine Ferry, a few miles from the Broomielaw. Both parties are lightweights, but Roddie decidedly the most slender of the two. The fight lasted one hour, during which time forty-three rounds were fought, chiefly in what the Yankees would term the rough and tumble style. Reid was grievously punished about the head and body, and was compelled to give in a beaten man. This, unfortunately, was not the worst of it, for, after quitting the ring, he gradually sank into a state of unconsciousness, and speedily expired. John Riley, William Cassidy, Thomas Neil, and Welsh, the seconds, and James Murray and Daniel M'Kay were apprehended by Superintendent Hunter, of the Renfrewshire police, and conveyed to Glasgow. From latest inquiries we found M'Lauchlan was not taken into custody. A post-mortem examination was made upon the body at Paisley, on Wednesday. M'Lauchlan is twenty-two years of age, and the deceased was only eighteen. Four of those engaged have been examined by Mr. Sheriff Campbell. Two, whose names were Murray and Riley, were set at liberty, but the other two named respectively Cassidy and M'Kay have been committed to prison. On Thursday evening information was received to the effect, that another of M'Lauchlan's seconds, named O'Hara, had been secured in Glasgow.

SAYERS AND HEENAN'S VISIT TO IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.—These world-known pugilists visted Dublin on Monday, and Edinburgh on Thursday. The *Dublin Daily Express* of the 26th ult. thus speaks of their reception in the capital of Ireland:—

"The announcement that the Champions of the Old and New Worlds would repeat the ceremony gone through at the Alhambra Palace, London, on the occasion of their "reconciliation," and would also display their skill in the art of self-defence, drew an immense concourse to the Rotunda Gardens at two o'clock yesterday: A stage was erected near the Hospital, which, soon after the gates were thrown open, became the centre of an assemblage consisting of all classes, and numbering several thousands. Save that a few ladies and children's maids occupied positions on the distant high ground, the fair sex was altogether unrepresented. A military band was in attendance, and to some extent occupied the attention, and restrained the impatience of the crowd until half-past two o'clock, when a couple of clever acrobats made their appearance; but wonderful as was their performance, it was clearly not to witness athletic exercises of that nature they had congregated. After some time Tom Sayers and the Benicia Boy presented themselves on the platform, and were received with vociferous cheering. They were attired in ordinary walking dress, and repeatedly bowed their acknowledgments for the warmth of their reception. The belts with which they were presented were then produced and handed to them, and they immediately buckled them on, amids renewed cheering. Tom Sayers then stepped forward, and inquired whether it was the pleasure of the audience that the addresses, with which he and the Benicia Boy had been honored on the presentation of the belts, should be read; if not, he and his friend Heenan would retire to prepare for the sparring. The latter proposition was carried by acclamation, and the champions with great difficulty pushed their way through the crowd to the Rotunda, and, after a short absence, returned in professional costume, and wearing the gloves, having shaken which, by way of shaking hands, they threw themselves into attitudes of attack and defence. The difference in height between the men became now more apparent than on their first appearance, as also the superiority of the Benicia Boy in point of muscular development. It was a matter of surprise to many that on the face of neither was there the smallest trace of the terrific punishment they had endured at each other's hands during the late desperate fight for the championship. In the sparring match the attack was for the most part conducted by Heenan, and the skill and agility with which Sayers avoided the blows intended for him, and brought his glove in his opponent's face, elicited general applause. Heenan was also loudly cheered when he succeeded in his efforts to reach Sayers.

In all, nine mimic rounds were sparred, and the number of "hits" administered by each was equal. They were again "reconciled" in the evening at eight o'clock, in the presence of a multitude of people, the majority of whom were not disposed to be orderly. Possession was taken of the stage, and the champions had in consequence to appear on the balcony over the door of the hospital, from which they exhibited the silver belts, and then retired. They proceed by the first train this morning for Belfast.

The attendance at the City Hall, Glasgow, was immense, no fewer than 5000 people being assembled. The reception of the heroes was very enthusiastic."

It may be as well to state that the proceeds of these benefits are mutually shared between the late rivals, all other engagements having been cancelled.

GALLANT FIGHT IN THE LIVERPOOL DISTRICT BETWEEN COLLINS AND ANDERSON, FOR £25 A SIDE.—On Saturday last the lovers of the noble art in the above named district had a treat in witnessing a rattling mill in the good old English style. The combatants were Johnny Collins, of the South-end, and Bill Anderson. The fixture was Seaford, near Liverpool, and on arriving at the rendezvous, no time was lost in getting to business. Collins who was first to shy his castor within the magic circle, was waited upon by Jemmy Garrett and J. Cooney, whilst T. Ray and Tom Elkin did the amiable for Anderson. On entering the ring, the men, both of whom appeared anxious to get to business at once, commenced to strip, and, on their toilets being finished, commenced without further ceremony the fight. In the first round Collins evinced his superiority as a tactician by investing heavily on his opponent's canister, and in the third round it was apparent to all, that, bar an accident, he could not lose. Having the lead thus early in hand, and acting on the judicious advice of his seconds, he took advantage of that lead, and in every succeeding round forced the fighting until in the 14th round, and at the expiration of twenty seven minutes, Bill was compelled to cry hold, enough! being beaten to a stand still. The punishment on both sides was severe in the extreme; but Collins, by his superior science, succeeded in wresting victory from his game opponent, who, although beaten, is not disgraced. It having been asserted that Anderson is not satisfied, he can be on for any amount—say 50 or 100—to fight in three months. Man and money ready at Bell's, Albert Vaults, Liverpool.

THE RING IN AUSTRALIA.

From Bell's Life in Victoria, November 19.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE MIDDLE WEIGHTS.—JOE KITCHEN AND MAT. HARDY.—It may be interesting to the backers of these men to state that they are both in active preparation; Kitchen has retired from the gay and festive scenes of metropolitan life, and, in company with Putney Bill, is doing good work in a suburban district. Mat. Hardy, after giving practical illustrations of his skill on the race course during the Turf Club meeting, has, with a determination to work hard, very wisely started to walk to Ballaarat, where he says he shall continue in training till within a short time of the contest.

From the same, December.

CHARLEY BROCK AND PUTNEY BILL.—Tuesday last, the day on which Charley Brock and Putney Bill were to meet, was looked forward to by the friends of both men and by the sporting public with great interest. Brock having been bound over to keep the peace for a month, the majority of ring-goers were under the impression that there would be no fight till the expiration of that time; those, however, who were in the secret, quietly booked themselves for the locality of the intended encounter. Without giving the "travel's history" of the endeavors to bring the affair off, it may not be uninteresting to our readers to put them, briefly, in possession of the circumstances bearing upon the case. Soon after the match was made, a person, supposed to be Putney Bill, was taken into custody charged with a contemplated breach of the peace; from a difficulty, however, in proving his identity, since there were three Putney Bills in the locality, he was discharged. This had the effect of inducing the friends of the real Simon Pure to send their man miles away from the district, lest there should be a recurrence of the disaster. They provided him liberally with funds, and as an additional precaution sent a message to Brock to put him on his guard.

We mention these facts in justice to Putney Bill and his backers, to exonerate them from even the slightest suspicion of blame, for we feel assured that the sporting class of Castlemaine had no other end in view than to see a fair and manly fight in their district. With regard to Brock, we mentioned last week that he had used every exertion to procure an interview with Putney Bill, with the intention of consulting him as to the best means of bringing the fight off on the day named. In this, however, he was unsuccessful, for on the first alarm, Putney had very wisely decamped. Brock, in perplexity, next sought counsel from his backers. The more cautious advised his obedience to the powers that be, representing that the four weeks would soon expire, and the interim would afford him opportunities of making arrangements as to the ring, etc.; the more enthusiastic of his friends urged that he ought instantly to go to the district agreed on and fight it out, adding that such a course would be a contradiction to any rumors that might be spread by his ill-wishers to the effect that he was either afraid to meet his opponent, or that he had been instrumental to his own arrest. The last suggestion decided him; and though prudence echoed the "still small voice" of conscience, that by such a proceeding he would be jeopardising his bail, yet the desire to distinguish himself and a reluctance to have it even supposed that he feared to meet his adversary, induced him to start immediately for the scene of action mentioned in the notice left for him by Putney Bill.

This was on Saturday last. On Sunday his two bondsmen, with the intention of regaining their liability, started in pursuit, and arrived in Castlemaine on Monday evening; while one "Shepherded" Charley at Taradale, the other lodged the necessary information, and obtained a warrant at Castlemaine, and the result was that Brock was taken into custody between ten and eleven on Monday evening. On the morning of Monday, Putney Bill was weighed in the presence of Cleghorn, and found to be several lbs under the stipulated 11st. As both the men were in ignorance of the danger that was hanging over their heads, they had caused first rate inner and outer rings to be constructed, under the superintendence of Bedey, which at an early hour were surrounded by a very orderly assemblage. The spot selected was in the bush, about eight or nine miles from Castlemaine on the Melbourne side. No tidings were however brought that Brock was in custody, and Putney Bill and his seconds remained perdu till he should be called on to throw in his castor. The magistracy and police meanwhile, "in consequence of information received," traced the ring, and when ab out three hours of valuable time had been lost, there was a sufficient body of police in plain clothes to arrest the belligerents on the commencement of actual hostilities. Putney Bill remained incog. in the vicinity of the ring, till the time stipulated had expired.

At a loss to account for the non-presence of his opponent, and seeing that there was no probability of a fight, he then retired, accompanied by his principal backers, to break his fast. The spectators, however, had come to see a fight, and a fight they would have. A purse was subscribed, and the episode in the history of the day was a merry little mill between Jem Featherby and Yankee Tom. This was not, however, even commenced in the "grand ring," owing to the presence of the gentlemen in blue. A suitable spot was selected nearer to Castlemaine, where the men had a quiet fight, Joe Goodyer volunteering his services as a second to Yankee Tom. Jem Featherby was not only the taller, but considerably the cleverer of the two. Though Yankee Tom showed plenty of pluck, he was completely out-generalled from the beginning, and, after being receiver-general, as far as punishment was concerned, for a quarter of an hour, his friends wished him to give in, but he most strenuously refused, and for ten more rounds only stood to receive. But for the humanity of Joe Kitchen, who insisted upon his friends giving in for him, he would have continued fighting as long as he could see. From Featherby's performance we opine that it will require a first-rater of his weight to stall him off.

At the conclusion of this mill the spectators dispersed, most of them to Tarradale, to learn the cause of the non-appearance of Brock;—to whom we will now return. When it became known on Tuesday morning that Brock had been incarcerated all night, and that there was very little probability of the fight coming off, a consultation was held at Tarradale, which resulted in a number of gentlemen volunteering £5 each towards exonerating Brock's two bondsmen from the £80 responsibility they had incurred. Security to that amount having been given them they instantly evaporated, and it was expected that as there would be no appearance when their names were called, the charge would fall to the ground. Notwithstanding that there was not one tittle of evidence against Brock, that there was no warrant produced, and in spite of the very logical reasoning of his advocate, the bench decided on remanding him till the following day, to appear at Castlemaine. The learned gentleman then applied to have him admitted to bail, which could have been obtained to any amount, but this was refused. Brock was consequently doomed for a short time to the society of companions far less agreeable than a face to face meeting with the doughty champion of Putney. When these circumstances became known, Putney Bill's seconds and the majority of the visitors from Melbourne returned to town.

Putney Bill, who was in every respect fit for the occasion, was extremely annoyed and disappointed that anything should have occurred to prevent the meeting, and his backers and the sporting community of Castlemaine generally evinced a great desire to obtain the liberation of the gallant Charley, and we feel assured that they would have taken every pains to ensure fair play for both. On Wednesday, Brock was brought before the bench at Castlemaine, but the parties who had travelled from Melbourne to give him up having returned to Melbourne, the case was dismissed, and Brock set at liberty. As Putney Bill's seconds had returned to their training quarters, and as the ring had been removed, a suspension of hostilities was agreed upon for a few days. Brock has been treated extremely well by the gentlemen of Castlemaine all through this affair.

CHARLEY HORREGAN AND JOHNNY MASKEY.—The next deposits of £20 each are to be made next Wednesday, the 17th inst. Horregan has retained young Bouch to train him, and has already commenced.

Robert M'Laren, of the Glasgow Arms, Main road, Ballaarat, begs most respectfully to inform his numerous friends, that he has made many improvements and additions both to his gymnasium and hotel, enabling him to give increased comfort and accommodation to those gentlemen who may honor him with their patronage. Gloves, dumb bells, and everything necessary, supplied to the pupils of the establishment.

PEDESTRIANISM IN AUSTRALIA.

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY YARDS MATCH BETWEEN JAMES JOSHUA AND ALEC ALLAN.—This long-expected event came off last Saturday, in the district of Sandy Creek. In the vicinity of Hard Hill, about two miles from Sandy Creek, is a level beaten track, than which a course better adapted for a race of this distance could not have been selected. The event was fixed to come off between the hours of one and four, and about one o'clock, the parties interested assembled in front of Foos's Golden Age, Sandy Creek. It was here that most of the betting operations commenced—Allan being the favorite, at 6 to 5, with but few takers. On the office being given that all was in readiness, the cavalcade moved forward to the trysting place, which was reached between two and three o'clock. At this time we should think fully 2000 persons were present, including many visitors from Melbourne and the various districts in the vicinity of Sandy Creek. Having had a preliminary canter over the course, the men selected a referee in the person of Dr. Schmidt, and betting commenced in earnest—the Welsh division taking all the odds they could get till the funds of the Allanites were exhausted, and Joshua became first favorite. A toss for choice of nominating a person to fire a pistol, was won by Mr. Morgan Williams, for Joshua, who deputed Mr. J. Beven to start them. On stripping, the appearance and condition of the men were freely criticised, and pronounced by good judges to be faultless.

The men being in readiness, the course was beaten out and everything cleared, when, in their anxiety to go, they started, but as the pistol had not been fired they were called back. This only added to the excitement of the spectators, who were crowding in to obtain a better view of the race. The course having been again cleared Mr. Bevan fired, and Joshua bounded off at a pace which astonished those who had a preconceived opinion that he was troubled with "the slows;" he was followed by Allan at a clipping rate, and the two raced for one hundred and fifty yards without altering the five yards which Joshua received at starting. The last 150 yards were roped and staked, and it was expected by Allan's friends that he would have collared his opponent in the ropes, but he failed to do so, and Joshua came in the winner by rather more than the start he received and the advantage he gained at the scratch, so that had they started on even terms Joshua would have won. The backers of Allan were aghast at the result, and some parties who, regarding the race for a month previously as a certainty, and reluctant to acknowledge their error, were not slow in describing the affair as a swindle, but nothing has yet transpired to show that Allan was not beaten on his merits, or that there is anything dishonorable to be attributed to any one. The time is variously stated; some making it 27 seconds, while others make it 30. —*Bell's Life Victoria, Nov. 12.*

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	45-6m*
Boston, Mass.	Peter Kelly, No. 2 Williams' Court.	9 3m*
Pittsburgh, Pa.	L. Y. Clark, 45 Fifth street.	45-3m*
Terrehaute, Ind	Jacob Rapp, Journal office.	11-3m*

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
SYLVESTER BLEEKER ..... Manager
FROM 444 BROADWAY,
AND
WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
561 and 563 Broadway, N. Y.,
Where they have been permanently located for the
PAST TEN YEARS,
Are now on their first annual traveling tour, and will visit all the principal towns and cities in the Northern States during the months of June and July, when they will give their
BRILLIANT ENTERTAINMENTS
Illustrative of
SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,
introducing a troupe of
FOURTEEN TALENTED ARTISTS
Un qualled in the
MINSTREL PROFESSION.
N. B.—No company genuine without the name of SYLVESTER BLEEKER as Manager, and the mammoth Photographs which will be on exhibition at the Post Office in each town.
Tickets..... 25 cents.
FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.

MELODEON! 539 BROADWAY.
GRAND COMBINATION OF TALENT THIS WEEK.
Salon of the extensive and
TALENTED TROUPES
of the
PHILADELPHIA
and
NEW YORK MELODEONS
At this establishment, consisting of the
LARGEST, MOST VERSATILE,
and
TRULY AETRACTIVE EXHIBITION
Ever presented to the AMERICAN PUBLIC, embracing as it does,
THE VERY BEST TALENT IN THE COUNTRY,
In every department of POLITE AMUSEMENT.
THE FINEST VOCALISTS, THE BEST DANCERS,
THE MOST ECCENTRIC ETHIOPIAN PERFORMERS,
THE MOST EXPERT GYMNASTS
AND DROLLEST COMEDIANS
Ever congregated in ONE EXHIBITION.
THE MANAGER
Has peculiar satisfaction in announcing to the PATRONS of the MELODEON this
IMMENSE AMOUNT OF ATTRACTION.
Admission, 15 cents. Orchestra seats, 25 cents.
13 FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

BOON! PROFESSOR ANDERSON,
GREAT WIZARD OF THE NORTH,
AND
MONARCH OF ALL MAGICIANS,
Will open his
NEW REPERTOIRE OF WONDERS
In New York,
On his arrival from California. His
GRAND MAGICAL SOIREES
Will be on the same scale of unsurpassed grandeur as when presented by him in 1851-2, at Metropolitan Hall, the Broadway Theatre, and Astor Place Opera House. He has recently made a circumterranean tour, and, after having visited Australia and the Sandwich Islands, is now in California, where his success has been unprecedented in the annals of Pacific Amusements.
On his return to New York his
APPARATUS WILL BE NOVEL AND MAGNIFICENT,
MIS PARAPHERNALIA SUPERBLY GORGEOUS,
And the
ENTIRE ENTERTAINMENT NEW AND ASTOUNDING. 4-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
MINSTRELS,
From
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
Opera House, Boston,
Are now on their
THIRD ANNUAL TOUR,
Previous to commencing their
FOURTH SEASON IN BOSTON,
On September 1st, 1860.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT:
Lew Morris, E. Bowers,
Billy Morris, D. S. Wambold,
Johnny Pell, A. A. Thayer, A. Weaver,
J. C. Trowbridge, R. M. Carroll,
W. H. Brockway, Herr Endres,
E. W. Prescott, Herr Hees,
J. S. Gilbert, Little Barney,
Carl Troutman, Chas. A. Morris,
Fred Wilson, E. Sutton.
With the above troupe of artists the management contend that they have the MOST COMPLETE
MINSTREL COMPANY EVER ORGANISED.

SABINE MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND,
Organized in 1858.
This Star Troupe of Musicians, Vocalists, and Comedians, late from the principal cities of South and Central America, where they have performed with "unparalleled success," will soon start on their traveling tour, and will visit all the principal cities in the Northern and Southern States.
The programme will embrace a chaste selection of Solos, Songs, Duetts, Dances, Burlesques, Scenes on the Plantation, and Southern Eccentricities, concluding with a new and laughable afterpiece.
The SABINE TROUPE consists of the following acknowledged artists:—
WM. WALLACE—Tamborinist and Delineator of Southern Eccentricities
JOHN JEFFERS—Brudder Bones, and the Ne Plus Ultra of all Jig Dancers.
CHAS. CLIFTON—Interrogator and Prince of Negro Lecturers.
T. H. GODWIN—The Nouparell Danseuse and Impersonator of Female Characters.
WM. CANDELIN—Solo Clarionette and Musical Director.
ED. OLMSDALE—Solo Guitarist and Alto.
AUGUST WAGNER—Solo Violinist and Basso.
J. W. Martin—Violinist and First Tenor.
EDWARD KRAUSE—Violinist and Second Tenor.
A. S. Kennedy—Banjoist and Eccentric Comedian.
J. W. TURNER—Flute and Baritone.
WM. WHITFORD—Stage Manager.
Forming a grand combination of Musical and Dramatic Talent seldom witnessed
The various departments are under the direction and management of Wm. Wallace, whose experience in the business will ensure to the lovers of Mirth and Music a
"RICH AND RARE TREAT."
"LOOK OUT FOR THE SABINE MINSTRELS."
31* WM. MOORE, Business Agent.

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.
H. M. HOOLEY, S. C. CAMPBELL & G. W. H. GRIFFIN, Proprietors.
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
Comprising the following well known artists:—
H. M. HOOLEY, A. J. HOBBS,
S. C. CAMPBELL, J. C. REEVES,
G. W. H GRIFFIN, E. J. MELVILLE,
J. UNSWORTH, T. J. PEEL,
MASTER EUGENE, L. HILLIARD,
E. H. WINCHELL, J. HELMS,
J. B. DONNIKER, L. A. ZWISLER,
&c., &c., &c.
Who have been justly acknowledged by the PUBLIC and the PRESS, in all places where they have performed, to be, without exception, the most talented Company ever organized.
This talented Troupe have lately performed six consecutive nights to crowded houses at
PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE, CINCINNATI,
Being the first Minstrel Band that has had the honor to appear at that GORGEOUS TEMPLE OF THE MUSES, which honor has been awarded them for their manifest superiority in Vocal, Instrumental, Terpsichorean, and Histrionic performances, over all other Minstrel organizations in existence.

PALACE GARDEN, CINCINNATI.—Ladies and gentlemen, such as Comic Dancers, Singers, Negro Minstrels, Magicians, Rope or Wire Performers, and Jugglers, wishing engagements, or having an attraction, will please address
G. H. GILBERT,
5-3t* Box 1379, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MELODEON HALL.—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.
For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. ORDWAY,
Ordway Hall, Boston,
Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the Melodeon Hall, to JAMES McGEE, Superintendent. 44-3m

GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.
This STAR TROUPE, led by the renowned and versatile
GEORGE CHRISTY,
Appear in a variety of Songs, Dances, Comic Acts, etc., every evening
5-tf AT NIBLO'S SALOON, Broadway.

SAMUEL W. GULICK, Scenic Artist, is now open for engagements. Address as above, to Indianapolis, Ind. 12 3t*

CHARLEY WHITE'S OPERA
596 BROADWAY,
Three doors above the Metropolitan Hotel, (same block.)
SHOUTS OF LAUGHTER,
SCREAMS OF DELIGHT,
UNBOUNDED ADMIRATION
OF OUR GREAT GALAXY OF STARS
Everything introduced,
BRIGHT, BEAUTIFUL,
GAY AND GLADSOME.
To maintain, as heretofore, the acknowledged title of being the most Pleasant Concert Room in the city.
THE GREATEST COMBINATION OF DANCERS IN THIS METROPOLIS.
Nearly three ordinary performances in one, all for the nominal admission fee of 13 cents only. Commence at 8 o'clock. 14-1t*

CANTERBURY CONCERT HALL,
663 Broadway, Opposite Bond Street.
OPEN EVRY EVENING.
THE SALOON, HALLS AND CORRIDORS,
Now so much the
CITY'S PRIDE AND BOAST,
And so universally regarded as
THE EVENING RETREAT FOR THE MASSES,
Will be opened at the usual hour.
CANTERBURY CONCERT HALL
Is the most airy and spacious
PLACE OF ENTERTAINMENT,
Has the largest and
MOST TALENTED COMPANY,
And possesses
THE FINEST ORCHESTRA
In the city.
The splendor of the
GREAT CONCERT ROOM
Is the theme of universal
PRAISE AND ADMIRATION.
The large and elegantly designed
CHANDELIERS,
of most elaborate and costly workmanship, enriched with globes, brilliantly illuminated by gas, resemble
MASSIVE PYRAMIDS OF LIGHT,
with "inter-tissued robes of gold and pearl."
THE PROSCENIUM,
(Painted by Mr. Charles A. Millner,)
is most chaste and appropriate, and reflects the highest credit on the assured talent and correct taste of the artist.
The proprietors having already secured
THE FIRST TALENT IN THE CITY,
have now the satisfaction of announcing
An engagement with
MR. SAM COWELL,
Who lives in the world's fame as
THE MOST CELEBRATED COMIC SINGER
Of the present century,
And whose
SONGS AND DELINEATIONS OF CHARACTER
Are always blended with
SUCH "INFINITE JEST," SUCH "EXCELLENT FANCY,"
AND SUCH "FLASHES OF MERRIMENT,"
as
TO SET THE "MASSES IN A ROAR."
FIRST RATE ARTISTS in any line may find steady engagements, by applying as above.
FOX & CURRAN, Proprietors.
CHRIS. NORRIS, Treasurer. 14 1t*

PHOTOGRAPHS OF EDWIN BOOTH, Mrs. Edwin Booth (Mary Devlin), Jos. Jefferson, Mrs. John Wood, Sothern, as Lord Dundreary, E. Eddy, Charlotte Cushman, Maggie Mitchell, and others. Price 25 cents each, and sent free of postage, by
14-tf O. A. ROORBACH, Jr., 122 Nassau st., N. Y.

DETROIT THEATRE will open on the 27th of August for the Fall and Winter Season, with E. A. Sothern, Esq., as the first star.
14-3t* E. T. SHERLOCK, Manager.

PROPRIETORS OF FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS, Curiosities &c., wishing to dispose of their stock, or exhibit, may address ALFRED CATELY, Clipper office. 11-4t*

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the season opening about the 1st of September, and continuing until the 4th of July, will address William Henderson, Theatre, Pittsburgh. Stars wishing nights will be treated with on liberal terms. No other theatre in the city.
8-tf WILLIAM HENDERSON, Manager.

MR. J. C. FREDERICKS will be in New York in a few days, after an absence of nearly 5 years, on an extended professional tour throughout the Southern and Western States and Canada. Managers desirous of negotiating for the ensuing (or present) season by addressing him, care of Frank Queen, Clipper office, will receive prompt attention. 14 2t

ANY PERSON WISHING TO LEARN BANJO OR VIOLIN in a proper manner should apply to Jas. Buckley, of Buckley's Serenaders, at 36 White street, near Broadway; he has now more scholars than any other teacher in the city, which of course proves his superiority. 14 1t*

TO MANAGERS.—Geo. Hutchinson, Tragedian, from the London and principal Provincial Theatres of G. B., New York, Charleston, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Albany, &c., wishes to negotiate with a *good* Manager for the fall and winter seasons for "Leading Tragedy." Is capable of supporting the best *Stars* in the country.
Address, Pittsburgh, Pa. 13-2t*

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire. Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday. 51-tf

T. M. TYRRELL, TRAGEDIAN AND COMEDIAN, is prepared to negotiate with managers for the fall and winter season. Address Box 473 P. O., North Attleborough, Mass., till July 31st, or CHARLES S. BERNARD & Co., 436 Broadway, New York. 13 2t*

$2000 A YEAR, OR MORE, can be made by any good business man. As I am about going to Indianapolis to engage in another business, I will sell my interest in the best established company ever in New England, known as Myers & Boniface's Dramatic Company. For particulars, address J. C. MYERS, Rockport, Maine. 13-3t*

MLLE. CHRISTINE, Danseuse, after a brilliant and highly successful tour in Cuba, has arrived in New York. Managers wishing to negotiate will address Charles T. Parsloe, box 2,414 New York Post Office. 1t*

MR. E. C. PRIOR—Who, a short time ago, was leading man at the National, Cincinnati, and later at Cleveland, Ohio, is requested to give his present address to Henri, Providence, R. I.

MONTGOMERY THEATRE.—Ladies and Gentlemen wishing engagements for the ensuing season of 1860-'61, will please address
13 3t* M. W. CANNING, Brandreth House, New York.

THEATRICAL.—Wanted immediately, a Young Lady to play the Juvenile Business; must be of attractive appearance, and under 20 years of age. Address RANGER, Herald office. 14 1t*

THEATRICAL.—An excellent and reliable first old man and dialect actor, is desirous of an engagement for the ensuing season. Address A. W. Thaxter, Saturday Evening Gazette, Boston. 14-2t

☞ We have letters for Jas. H. Durand, of Spalding & Rogers' circus; Messrs. Kunkle & Moxley, of Richmond Theatre; W. Cowell; Geo. W. Thompson; Miss Maggie Mitchell; Fakir of Mysoe; J. T. Huntley; Alfred Cately; S. C. Campbell; John E. Owens.

CITY SUMMARY.

July 21.

New York stands alone among the cities of the civilized world, if not in the comparative amount of its sources of amusement, at least in its constant indications of the same. All the year round we have evidences of the theatre, the concert room, and the circus. For nine months out of the twelve these places themselves, with their quickly succeeding novelties, keep the public attention awake but the time comes when many of them close, and a whole host of their "bright, particular stars" leave us, intent either on business or pleasure elsewhere. It is to this season we now have come. Of our old familiar resorts some have already closed, some are closing and, we suppose, ere September comes and puts us on the regular track of amusements, some more will close. Under ordinary circumstances, the change would be felt very deeply, but under those we shall speak of, our regrets are tempered, and our hopes brightened. Say, that *this* theatre has closed its doors, *that* concert-room has done the same, and the clever actor or minstrel who was wont to enliven his special arena, has flitted away for a time. What then? Have we not something like an equivalent in the expectation of what the approaching fall and winter will bring us, as well as in the present pleasure derivable from the presence of so many well known professionals from different sections of the Union, and from "furrin" parts as well, who pay us a flying visit? During the past week, we have met some of these on the plaza of Broadway, managers of the South and West, seeking recruits for the coming campaign, and actors seeking engagements for the same. This is as it should be, and must be set down as an inevitable necessity of a metropolis, which, in every practical sense of the word, New York assuredly is; its dramatic and general amusement market, with all its others, being the best, and, therefore, must so ght, both by employers and employes. At the same time, we cannot help noting the interest that attaches to the present departures from, and arrivals among us, and of fancying ourselves a sort of moral Janus with a double visage—one denoting regret for the absence, the other delight at the approach of old friends. But few days have elapsed since we bade "good speed and a pleasant voyage" to some dozen of theatric and other gentry, and made cordial enquiries of a dozen more on a flying visit to New York—gentlemen whose names are constantly appearing in these columns, although they themselves may be scattered at immense distances from us. Indeed, it is that very fact which lends an additional zest to our annual interviews with these professionals. We meet quite unexpectedly the actor of whose doings, two thousand miles away, our theatrical summary made proper mention, perhaps so recently as a week or ten days since; and not being able to realise the apparent ubiquity of the man, we stand aghast for a few moments, something after the fashion of Hamlet, when he meets his father's ghost. It is, however, real flesh and blood that is before us—of which the proof is too powerful to be denied. Hearty salutations are reciprocated. All the time we cannot help thinking how varied and suggestive is the life of an actor, and how special New York is in the evidences it affords of the fact.

Brougham's burlesque of the "Great Eastern," produced at Wallack's, on the 9th inst., proved, contrary to our expectations, to have as little to do with the big ship as possible, and, in structure and detail, is far too mythical to be amusing. Plentifully supplied with music and dancing, it is further embellished (if we may so say) with puns whose sole point is their exaggeration—as a fair sample of which we may name the old, and never very smart travestie of the royal heir of England into the "Prince of Whales." Altogether, the "Great Eastern" is like many a piece included in an author's list—the direct antithesis in merit of some other, similar in character, and emanating from the same source—as such, it is to be contrasted with "Columbus," a really excellent burlesque, and by far the most meritorious Mr. Brougham ever produced. To-night, the "Great Eastern" and "The Irish Emigrant;" and on Tuesday, for the benefit of Mr. Florence, the "Toodles," with the burlesque. The business has picked up a little during the past week.

At the Winter Garden, after the performances we announced in our last, Miss Agnes Robertson takes her benefit and makes her last appearance to-night; the "Life of an Actress" and "Colleen Bawn" being the performances. As a testimonial of esteem for a "fellow countrywoman," one of our militia regiments has promised to attend; while a large sheet, already signed by several prominent citizens, and others, lies open at the box-office for additional names. Mr. Bourcicault and Miss Robertson sail in the Persia, on Wednesday, we believe, and are expected to be absent about six months. On Thursday, Mr. Blake takes a benefit, at the Garden, when, in addition to the regular company, he will be aided by other artists.

At Laura Keene's, to night, Mrs. John Wood takes a benefit, when, in addition to the "Tycoon," the comedietta of "Woman and the Artist" will be given. Doubtless, the lady will have a bumping house. "Our American Cousin" is underlined.

John Brougham concluded his regular engagement and took his benefit at Niblo's on Saturday, when there were two performances. We see that friend John has been prevailed upon to appear again, to-night and on Tuesday—thus continuing before the public almost to the hour of his departure. To-morrow, Mr. A. H. Davenport takes his benefit.

The New Bowery, still under the management of Messrs. Fox and Lingard, is announced for opening to-night. The company consists of the following:—Messrs. G. C. Boniface, J. B. Howe, Marden, McGinsky, A. Cushman, M. Pike, Stanton, G. L. Fox, J. Nunan, C. K. Fox, H. Hotto, J. W. Lingard; Mrs. W. G. Jones, Mrs. Marden, Mrs. Henry, and Misses Minnie Jackson, J. Irving, and Fanny Herring; with a numerous *corps de ballet*. A strong team, and, with two such leaders as Messrs. Fox and Lingard, one that cannot fail to draw.

The present week is announced as the last of George Christy's Minstrels at Niblo's Saloon. The usual full programme is given. On the 21st, George has a "complimentary."

Charley White continues to go ahead. Of his little opera house, we may speak somewhat after the fashion of Prince Henry, while regretting the supposed killing of fat Jack Falstaff. "We might better lose a visit to *larger* places." In justice to Charley, we must confess that, in his neat band-box, the old motto, "*multum in parvo*," is fully realized.

At Canterbury Hall, *ballet* has formed one of the prominent attractions during the past week. Sam Cowell is still underlined, and will, it is expected, make his bow very shortly.

Palace Garden has not lacked attendance. The real pleasantness of the place, the entertainments provided, and the beauty of these fine summer evenings seem to attract the people in large numbers.

The Bryants closed on Saturday the 14th inst., with a benefit for Dan., the performances being the same as we have had to notice for some time past. Up to the last they remained as mirth-inspiring as ever. Many amusement seekers will miss our humorous friends for the brief term they will be free from burnt cork, and award them a cordial welcome when they commence their spiriting again. To-night and Tuesday they will appear at Albany, Wednesday and Thursday at Troy, and Friday and Saturday at Saratoga.

On Tuesday, the 10th inst., the auction sale of the wardrobe, &c., of the late William E. Burton took place at the salesrooms of J. Sabin & Co., corner of Fourth street and Lafayette Place. Contrary to expectation, the attendance was not numerous—being confined almost exclusively to actors, managers, and theatrical costumers. Now and then a non-professional dropped in, and after gazing on the array of suits hanging on the walls, or otherwise arranged around the rooms, departed—having in the meanwhile evinced about as little interest in the business going on as it was possible for any person to show under the most ordinary circumstances. Yet, the scene was highly suggestive, and the homily derived from its contemplation akin to that enunciated by the "Seven Ages" of the philosophic Jacques. There hung the suit of the honest Captain Cuttle, including the hook which, at the end of Burton's sleeve, once *pointed* so much wisdom. Not far off, the odd coat, grotesque vest, extraordinary neck tie, and truly inexpressible "continuations" of Toodles claimed our notice. Then, it was the Micawber raiment, and those of the Dutch governor, Oliapod, Sir Oliver Surface, Sleek, and others, that claimed attention. All these hung still and loose about, or were in confused heaps upon the ground. Exclusive of the wardrobes (including Mr. Burton's and that of the Chambers street Theatre), a vast amount of music and manuscript plays were put up, and sold at prices miserably low. Among the plays were many never acted—some the offerings probably, of men who *could* write, others only the outpourings of incapacity. Still, it seemed hard for them to go at a figure not the tithe of the original cost of the paper. The catalogue contained two hundred and thirty-six lots of dresses, embracing styles appropriate to the different nations and tribes of the earth. There, the monarch might have found a robe beseeming him, and the beggar the rags, fit symbol of his state. Types of the drama itself, in its manifold departments and varying epochs, were also there;—The assine presentment of Bottom, the wide doublets of Sir Toby Belch and Falstaff, th salmon colored velvet and silver embroidery of Sir Peter Teazle, the "cut-away" of Bob Acres, down to the private suit made by some Broadway tailor, and from which the gloss had not quite departed. Among the lots disposed of, we are enabled to describe a few. The Cuttle suit was sold to Mr. Florence, the "Irish Boy," for $7; the same gentleman also purchased the Toodles' for $5.75. Mr. Lingard, of the New Bowery, purchased Von Dunder, the Dutch Governor's suit for $4. Aminadab Sleek's went to Mr. J. Wilson for $7.75; Sir Oliver Surface's, to Mr. Joyce for $9. Mr. Phillips, costumer, purchased Sudden's suit for $7.50; Dr. Oliapod's, for $2.25; Tony Lumpkin's, for $2.50; Bob Acres', for $4.25, and several others at prices alike low. The Greek costume worn by the late Lord Byron, was "knocked down" to Mr. Peter Smith, for $14.50. Altogether, the sales of the wardrobe were remarkably low—realizing less than a tenth of the original cost. Better fortune, however, attended the wigs, for which something approaching the value was offered. In the absence of Mr. Sabin in Europe, Mr. Willis acted as auctioneer, and in his quick, go ahead manner, afforded a signal contrast to the general dullness around him. But nothing gave animation to the proceedings. All interest in, even all memory of the late actor seemed to have died out; and when our duties permitted us, we were glad to leave the scene, with the appropriate exclamation—"Alas! poor Yorick."

J. A. Herman, the favorite ballad singer of George Christy's Minstrels, is up for a benefit on Wednesday evening, July 18. An excellent singer, and a useful man generally, we trust that Mr. Herman's many friends may turn out, and give him a benefit indeed.

The combination of the two companies, at Frank Rivers' Melodeon, has afforded the proprietor the opportunity of giving an entertainment both varied and numerically strong. It will be continued for a short season, and, no doubt, will amply repay the large expenditure inevitable upon the display of so many "stars."

At Barnum's, we have the usual varieties, with the addition of a company of Juvenile Fairies, under the direction of Mr. Sheldon.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

The following are a few California items of the latest dates received from our regular correspondent:

San Francisco, June 20, 1860.

Friend Frank:—Theatricals are almost at a stand-still here; but of the little that is going on I will inform you.

The English & Italian Opera Troupe, under the management of the Brothers Lyster, have been and are still performing to fine houses at the Opera House. The "Rose of Castile" was produced last evening, for the first time in America, to a good, though not great house. Mlle Escott, the star of the troupe, did not appear in this opera.

Miss J. M. Davenport closed a most brilliant engagement of four weeks at the Lyceum on Saturday last, that being her benefit night. The house was crowded from pit to dome—a deserving compliment to the most accomplished actress on the American stage.

Mr. J. M. Stark and Company have just returned from a northern tour, which did not prove as successful as might have been desired.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Forbes have just returned from a trip to Oregon and British Columbia, and will appear at the Lyceum to-morrow evening.

George Chapman and Family are at present in this city, having lately arrived from British Columbia.

Billy Birch's Minstrels.—Since my last, this troupe have paid a short visit to Sacramento and Marysville; they are now playing a farewell engagement at Tucker's Academy of Music, and intend sailing for South America on the 5th of July.

Frank Durand, the individual who announced the arrival of the Pennsylvania Circus, was arrested on two charges—one for bigamy and another for fraud; and is now in the County Jail, awaiting the action of the Grand Jury. His circus joke is likely to procure for him a free boarding house for the next five years.

Rowe, the Great Pioneer Circus Proprietor, has just returned from Australia.

The Dan Rice Show, under Wilson, is in the North, doing finely.

The Metropolitan Circus Troupe are in the same region, doing well.

Senor and Senora Marquez, the celebrated Spanish dancers, have returned from the South, where they have been reaping a golden harvest, and are now engaged at the Opera House.

Mrs. Agatha States, the lady whom I may justly term a Californian artist, has lately appeared at the grand concerts that have been given at Tucker's Academy of Music, and with such marked success, as to have become indispensable, no concert or musical festival being considered fashionable without her. I shall have more to say of the talents of this lady at some future time.

Sally Birch will be the recipient of a farewell complimentary, at the American, on the 23d.

Harry Perry took his benefit last night at the Lyceum, when he appeared as Benedick, in "Much Ado About Nothing." Miss Davenport, who volunteered, played Beatrice. The house was crowded.

The Metropolitan Minstrels, when last heard from, were in Shasta, playing to fine business.

Rumor is again spreading the report that the Draytons are coming out, under engagement to a certain manager here. Beware, Mr. D., or you may rue it. Ask advice from J. W. Wallack or John Collins.

Miss Davenport, supported by Harry Perry and the Lyceum company, will open in Sacramento to-night.
S. Corbyn.

The Athenæum, Pittsburgh, said to be a very pretty place, has closed. Cause, receipts scanty. Harry Linden, stage manager, with Mr. and Mrs. Carr, did all in their power to induce the public to patronise the establishment, but in vain. Miss Fannie Le Roux, a beautiful woman, but not a good actress, has been playing there.

The Clinton Brothers have again dissolved partnership. Henri has an engagement in New York city for the fall season, while Leon, we understand, goes to Cincinnati, to Pike's Opera House.

James R. Wheeler, recently in Detroit, Mich., has leased and opened Apollo Hall, in St. Joseph, Mo., with Jas. Riley as stage manager. In his company are Miss Ida Simson, Sam Porterfield, Mart. Flavin, Frank Lynch, etc. He is in want of two female dancers.

In Pittsburgh, but little is doing in the way of amusements. Our correspondent "Adelphi" under date of July 12th, gives us the following summary:—

Those of our penny-a-liners, who have a decided *penchant* for sports and amusements, and take especial delight in chronicling everything happening in that line, have been furnished with an excellent "item" this week, in connection with the new place of amusement opened in the rear of W. C. Gallagher's "Symposium." Below is a brief history of the case, and as far as I have been able to learn, a true one. At the time the first demonstrations were made towards the establishment of the "Coliseum," the proprietor directed an epistle to W. C. Chambers and Fulton Myers, well known members of the "Cork opera"—the former a "brudder bones" and general performer, and the latter tambourinist and wench dancer—offering them an engagement, continuing during the whole of the time the concern was to last, at the very liberal salary of twenty dollars per week and board. This offer was immediately accepted, and the performers were to arrive in the city in time to assist in opening. When the time arrived, however, they were not on hand, and not coming the subsequent day, Mr. Gallagher took the night train for Philadelphia to discover the reason. Arriving there, he sought the delinquents out, and finding them short of cash, advanced them sufficient funds to defray traveling expenses, and some nine dollars besides. While there Mr. Gallagher effected an engagement with the wife of Chambers—going under the name of "Mdlle. Anito"—as a singing lady. The quartette arrived in the city on Saturday, and appeared at the "Coliseum" on that evening. They appeared perfectly contented with their new place, and everything seemed to be going on in the smoothest manner possible. It seems, however, that the lady was dissatisfied with the arrangement of the place, and utterly refused to appear again upon its boards. Chambers and Myers also seemed to have a dislike to it, and Mr. Ben Trimble just then making an offer to them of an engagement at a salary of twenty-five dollars a week and boarding, it immediately decided them, and they hesitated not to break their engagement with the Coliseum manager, but immediately hired themselves to the Varieties—a proceeding which every one will denounce as shabby and contemptible, with the slight cause they had, as they thereby disappointed many persons, and left the rest of the company in a great strait, and which would have been a great deal worse, had not the balance of the performers been anything but inferior. Mr. Gallagher, not to be trifled with in this manner, had the Philadelphians (C. and M.) arrested and taken before the Alderman, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. They were let off on coming forth with the required bail, and performed at Trimble's on the same evening. They defend themselves from the charge preferred against them by Mr. Gallagher, by asserting that he made misrepresentations to them concerning the spaciousness and arrangements of the Coliseum, and aver that the principal reason of their not fulfilling their engagement at that establishment was the refusal of Mdlle. Anito, to perform again. They also say that they desired to return Mr. Gallagher the money advanced to them in Philadelphia, but that he would not accept. In this position the case remains at present. In the meantime, the Coliseum still flourishes, and the entertainments are exceedingly creditable. Dick Wilson, the jig dancer and Ethiopian delineator, is there. The company, as at present organized, embraces the following names: J. S. Maffit, pantomimist and acting manager; W. H. Barte, comedian and pantommist, late of Pittsburgh Theatre: W. H. Silvero, flutist and balladist, C. W. Young, "brudder bones;" Harry Lane, tamborinist; Dick Wilson, jig dancer; W. O. Burke, comedian; Cooper Fielding, middle man and violinist; Prof. W. Bosley, violinist; and Master Bosley, bass viol, with others.....The Athenæum closes its doors on Saturday evening next—cause, want of patronage. On the closing evening, Mr. Lyne will take a final benefit, on which occasion one hundred and sixty acres of land will be given away to the holder of a lucky ticket. Mr. Harry Linden, the worthy and gentlemanly stage director, took a benefit on Tuesday evening last, which, however, was of very little *benefit* to him, as the audience, although larger than any previously assembled there, was very small. Messrs. Maffit, Bartholomew, Chambers, Myers, and Miss Fanny Le Ross were the volunteers. Mrs J. N. Carr had a benefit the evening. The management has sunk much money in the endeavor to retrieve the fortunes of this place, and it is a pity it came to such a conclusion. Who will take this place in hand next I cannot tell; but I have an idea that it will not remain a great length of time without an occupant..... Trimble's Varieties are doing finely this week, with prospects of a "continuance of the same." The company is composed of the following artists; J. A. Martin, Jas. Flake, J. Hart, Mdlle Anito, Billy Chambers, Fult. Myers, J. Dougherty, stage manager; Ed. Clements, pianist, and Mr. Smith, violinist. I almost forgot to mention a young colored "gemblam" who has lately made his appearance on these boards, and each evening delights the lovers of good jig dancing. He dances splendidly, and has introduced a number of new and excellent steps. His cognomen is J. Ball..... W. C. Gallagher and Mr. Sam Ryan have leased the Pittsburgh Theatre for a short summer season, commencing on Saturday. Miss Kate Denin Ryan will appear. Jennie Glenn has retired from the boards forever, and will shortly proceed to Toronto, C. E, where her relatives reside.

William N. Smith, bone player, is now traveling with Van Amburgh's Eastern Menagerie in Massachusetts.

Page's Minstrels gave one of their entertainments at Woodbury, Vt., on the 4th. The company is now under the management of M. S Page.

Goodwin & Co.'s Royal Menagerie is said to be doing a good business in Vermont. Flint Peasley is the agent.

Edgar Knickerbocker and troupe are now in Illinois, giving concerts.

Professor Love, magician and ventriloquist, commenced a series of entertainments in Portland, Me., on the 9th. Thence he goes to St. Johns and Halifax.

The Parodi Concert Troupe were in Bangor, Me., last week.

Ben. Wheeler, of Burtis' Varieties, Brooklyn, has a benefit on Wednesday evening, July 18, when, in addition to the regular forces connected with the establishment, a number of volunteers will appear, and add to the interest of the entertainment.

Hooley and Campbell's Minstrels opened at the Museum, Boston, on the 9th, to a crowded house, and every night since the house has been very full. They are pronounced the best band of minstrels seen there for a long time. James Unsworth and Master Eugene seem to be the bright particular stars, and are immense favorites. They play at the Museum for three weeks.

Prof. Anderson has opened his temple of magic at the Boston Theatre, and nightly he is honored with crowded houses. He intends shortly to give "Rob Roy," in splendid style, introducing the Highland Regiment of Boston in the play.

Thiodon's Museum of Art opened at the Athenæum, Boston, on the 12th, and continues to draw good houses.

Mr. Aynsley Cook, of Cooper's English Opera Troupe, was made the happy father of a female baby (a girl) last week at Boston, Mass, and from present appearances the "dish" looks as if had been well "served up," and "*cooked*" to order.

The Anglo-American Opera Troupe (Cooper's) were to have opened in Boston on the 9th, but in consequence of the sudden illness of Annie Milner, on her way from Toronto, C. W., the opening was postponed for the present.

Antonio Brothers' Great World Circus performed in Green Bay, Wis., on the 8th inst., it being the second circus that has ever appeared in that town, and it drew immensely, the tent being crowded in every part, and hundreds were unable to obtain admittance. There were nine hundred Oneida Indians present, which was a show in itself; the cause of so many being in town, was, that at Manittaran, the chief and his family attended the show, and one of his daughters got smitten with Phil. Antonio, one of the brothers, and followed him to Green Bay. Being reported in the tribe that they were to be married, the Indians came in numbers to Green Bay. After the show, the wedding in reality came off under the canvass, in the presence of the audience, proving a new and interesting afterpiece. Antonio has left his Indian bride in charge of her parents, and will return to her in the fall, when the company breaks up for the season.

The Detroit theatre will open for the fall and winter season on the 27th of August. Mr. Sothern will be the first star.

Sloat and Nibbo's circus is in Connecticut, and showed in Danbury on the 16th.

The following appropriate epitaph has been placed over the remains of a veteran clown, in the grave yard of St. Hilda's church, Hartlepool, England. "Take him for all in all, we ne'er shall look upon his like again. Here lieth William Purvis, better known as Billy Purvis, Clown and Jester of the north, who departed this life the 16th of December, 1853, aged seventy years. 'Where be your gibes now? your gambols, not one now, quite chap-fallen? This stone was erected by J. and G. Sanger, circus proprietors, May, 1860, to mark the last resting-place of him who was always a friend to the fatherless, the widow, or the distressed. *Requiescat in Pace.*" A good epitaph for a clown.

Mr. Robert B. Brough, a witty writer for the stage, died at Manchester, Eng., of rapid decline, in the thirty third year of his age. The manner in which this accomplished gentleman became connected with literary and theatrical life, was singular—arising from his family's complicity in a political agitation of the day.

Mr. John Caple, the well-known manager and actor of the English and Australian stages, died in London on the 22d ult. The deceased gentleman, celebrated for his personal gifts, had not completed his fortieth year, and had long been ill. About ten years since Mr. Caple was lessee of the York Circuit. He then went to California and Australia—returning to England in 1857. In the interval, until the present year, he became manager of the Dundee and some other north country theatres. Mr. Caple was the husband of Miss Goddard, the well-known actress.

Several of the crew of the U. S. Frigate Sabine, (under the style of the Minstrels and Brass Band,) gave an entertainment at the City Hotel, Aspinwall, New Grenada, on the 25th ult.; consisting of an olio of comicalities, and a burlesque entitled "Robert Make Airs, or, the Two Fugitives." In these, Messrs. J. Jeffers, W. Wallace, C. Clifton, E. Crowse, J. W. Turner, W. Candelin, A. S. Kennedy, E. Oberdale, W. H. Whiford, and J. W. Morton took part. The performances commenced with the acrobatic displays of the "Italian Brothers;" after which there was a choice selection of plantation

melodies. It seems that our friends of the Sabine are gentlemen of universal genius—being as ready to amuse the strangers they are among as to vindicate the honor of "Uncle Sam," wherever they go. Equally apt at wielding the sword and the pen, the written programme they have on this as well as on a former occasion, favored us with, proves their rare accomplishment in the latter connection. We trust to hear more of these gentlemen, who, though they do blow the trumpet, are the least egotistical we ever knew.

Cool Burgess is at Chicago, preparing to open a minstrel hall. When last heard from, he was waiting for his company, which he expected to arrive on the 10th inst. It will include, among other names, that of Frank Pareso, the jig and wench dancer. For the last six months, friend Cool has been on a Canadian tour.

Christy's Minstrels were still at the Polygraphic Hall, London. On the 9th inst., Mr. J. W. Raynor, so long the director of the troupe, was to take a benefit, previous to his retirement from the profession. It was intended to give two grand concerts on the occasion—morning and evening.

Le Rue's mechanical entertainment, representing the late war in India and the Sepoy rebellion, was on exhibition, last week, at St. Louis.

At Paisley, Scotland, on the 22d ult., died, Mr. George Parry, lessee of the Theatre Royal, Kilmarnock, and late of the Queen's theatre, Glasgow. He was a good pantomimic actor, and a respectable man.

A portion of the New Orleans opera troupe were at Wood's theatre, Cincinnati, last week, but were not very successful, on account, it is stated, of the intense heat of the weather. They concluded their engagement on the 11th.

Mr. Rarey had entered into new engagements with the directors of the Crystal Palace, near London, to give some grand demonstrations of his system of subduing wild horses.

The "Overland Route" was still on the bills of the Haymarket, London, but not with the name of Miss Laura Keene among the cast, as we have found it stated in several papers—the principal parts being sustained by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews.

Mr. Gardiner Coyne was acting Irish characters, at the Standard Theatre, London.

Meyers and Landis' Original Virginia Serenaders, last week, were giving a series of Ethiopian entertainments, in Easton, Pa. The company consists of Messrs. Landis, Conrad, Ford, Smith, and others.

Miss Kimberly has been rewarded by excellent business in Hartford. The bill for the 14th was the "Octoroon," and the "Benicia Boy."

A party called the "World-Renowned and Far-Famed New Orleans Serenaders," are performing at Otto Cottage Garden Theatre, Hoboken. W. C. Mead is stage manager, and T. McNally, musical director.

The Chinese Jugglers have left Pittsburgh for Cincinnati, to perform in the Palace Gardens.

Nixon, with his circus, and old Adams, with his "bars," open in Hartford, Conn., on the 28th.

The summer season at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, closed on the 14th inst., with a benefit to the manager, Mr. J. E. Clark, who, in conjunction with Mr. Wheatley, will open the house for the fall and winter campaign, as soon as it can be put through the requisite renovations.

Yankee Robinson's dramatic and gymnastic troupe will appear in Albany on the 18th and 19th, under cover of a colossal Grecian tent. Frank Phelps is the clown of the arena performances.

Robert Keller was at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, last week, but among his many clever feats at necromancy did not succeed in conjuring much into his purse.

Glassford's Vaudeville Company were at Collinsville, Conn., last week.

The dramatic company under the management of Mr. G. F. McDonald, at Winsted, Conn., were announced to close on the 12th inst. Miss Sallie Partington, from Barnum's, had appeared there.

Mrs. Catharine Campbell, mother of Adah Isaacs Menken, died in New Orleans on Sunday, July 8th, and was buried on the 10th, in the Greenwood Cemetery, at that place.

Prof. Belmont, "Champion Wizard," will be in Lexington, Va., on the 28th inst.; and will perform at the White Sulphur Springs on the 1st of August; thence to the principal springs in Virginia.

We give the following items of Australian news, received by the latest mails:—At the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, several operas had been performed, including "Lucrezia Borgia," "La Somnambula," "Lucia de Lammermoor," "Two Loves and a Life," and "Plot and Passion," had also been given—both plays and operas as well, in a good style, we hear.....Miss Avonia Jones had been re-engaged at the Princess'. One of her pieces, called "the Sybil," had been found grave fault with, as a "moral drama." The young lady, however, was announced to appear in plays more suited to her talents.....At the same theatre, Mr. W. H. Maddocks, tragedian, had made a *debut*, and was already a favorite.....At the Olympic, a little of the Irish drama had been done, in the shape of "Ireland as It Is," in which a lady and gentleman of the rather Irish cognomen, Fitzgerald, played the principal parts.....At Back Creek, the drama of "Jack Sheppard" was produced for the first time, with the utmost care in detail. It seemed to have made an immense "hit," especially among the box visitors.....The Amateur Dramatic Society of this place had fixed upon an evening for their performing for the benefit of a public charity.....A further engagement of Mr. John Drew having been perfected, he had appeared at the Theatre Royal, Ballaarat, in a number of his most popular characters. Burlesques were the order of the day at the Charles Theatre, in the same place; and the Philharmonic Society there, had performed selections from Handel, Hayden, and Mozart, and a variety of concerted music.....Burton's troupe of equestrians had appeared at Belfast.....Ballet and negro entertainments were popular at Bendigo.....The Castlemaine Theatre Royal had been crowded to excess, to witness Mr. G. W. Brooke's performance of "Rob Roy." A sudden call of Mr. B. back to Melbourne, and of an alleged "important nature," prevented the repetition of the character.....Amateur clubs were in process of organization in several parts of the colony. Most of these made a laudable commencement, in giving benefits to public institutions.....In Sydney, N. S. W., Mr. Hudson, the Irish delineator, had made his last appearance—the scene of his farewell being the Prince of Wales' Theatre, where, a few nights later, an immense disturbance took place, in consequence of a mob insisting on hissing the performers.

.....The Victoria in the same city, had been prospering, though not without the accompaniment of a little trouble—the late manager having forcibly re-possessed himself of the building.

The Gilmore Band of Boston have commenced their fourth season of promenade concerts at Music Hall. On the 14th, Mr. Aynsley Cook, of the late Cooper Opera Troupe, appeared and sang two of his most popular songs—"The Wanderer" and "Simon the Cellarer," both of which received a hearty encore. The house was crowded in every part, over 3,000 persons being present, and Mr. Cook's reception was the most enthusiastic one that has taken place in Boston for a long time. The musical critics of Boston pronounce him one of the best bassos heard in that city for some time, and his appearance was a great success.

A young man, named Joe Smith, a tumbler and jig dancer, was killed at Indianapolis, on the 4th inst., in a street brawl. The person who struck him was arrested, but soon after discharged from custody.

Gen. Tom Thumb gave his entertainments at Institute Hall, Roxbury, Mass., on the 13th and 14th. He was to proceed thence to Charlestown, where he appears on the 16th, 17th and 18th. On the 19th and 20th, he will be at the Town Hall, Quincy, and on the 21st, at Rumford Hall, Waltham.

A. H. Rouse's Cincinnati Dramatic company, after playing two weeks at New Harmony, Ind., and at Evansville, on the 4th, took their way up the Green River, and opened at Calhoun, Ky., on the 7th.

J. C. Fredericks, tragedian, is to give an entertainment in Newburgh, N. Y., on the 17th, on his way to New York. He is now open for engagements. See advertisement.

The company now performing at the Pittsburg Theatre, under the direction of W. C. Gallagher and S. E. Ryan, are as follows:—Messrs. Edwin Varrey, Harry Linden, John H. Boswell, J. S. Maffit, Harry Reuch, T. H. Knight, W. H. Bartholomew, J. N. Carr, W. H. Burke, H. E. Wilson, C. F. Harden. Miss Amelia Winans, Mrs. J. N. Carr, Miss Annie Dale, Mrs. J. E. Cummings, Miss Edstrom, Miss Harden, Miss Julia Hanna. Kate Denin Ryan and Sam Ryan are the opening attractions. The initial performance was given on the 14th, with what result we have not learned.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet at 50 Chatham st., Wednesday evening. E. S. GRAHAM, President. [4-3m*]

GEORGE JORDAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION meet Wednesday evenings at Steuben House, 293 Bowery.
2-3m* TOM. KREMORE, President.

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 182 West 18th street. HARRY EAMES, President. 2-3m*

RISING STAR meet Wednesday evenings. Communications to be addressed to WM. C. MILLER, Secretary, Box 1422 P. O.
10 3t F. J. STEVENS, President.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.—Report crowded out until next week.

RISING STAR HISTRIONIC UNION.—This club was originally organized some eighteen months ago, and after a successful career of twelve months, under the able management of Messrs. Donaldson, Anderson, Pollock, and Lee, "dissolved partnership" to the utter astonishment of the amateur fraternity. The present organization formed some few months past by a number of old members is a capital one, and bids fair to rank among the first of our amateur societies. The management of the club is in the hands of Mr. Pollock, a gentleman of considerable talent and experience, gaining the latter when a member of the Murdoch Association, which has supplied the professional boards with "wonders of talent," for a number of years. The Rising Star boys gave a good opening show, at the Band-box, on the 11th inst., the hall being packed. The first dish on the "bill of fare," was "Ugolino," a tragedy in three acts, by the late Junius Brutus Booth, Mr. Pollock appearing as the Count Ugolino, a *role* rather tough for ordinary players. Mr. P. played the part on a former occasion, at Hoym's Theatre, but not with the same amount of credit as he did at the entertainment in question; the gentleman has improved. Mr. W. Miller played Orsino with good effect, exhibiting various traits of future excellence. Mr. M. should endeavor to improve his reading. Mr. Ham Johnston, as Calliaria, made his first appearance and pitched into the spouting business with a vengeance. Geo. W. Anderson, Ould Barney, gave us Montano "just so;" a style all his own. Mr. Winham's Doge was very good. Mr. Stevens played Serassi in good style, for one not thoroughly up in the "biz" of the stage. Miss E. Troy, showed excellently well in the *roll* of Angelica, and exhibited a great deal of judgment in her "make up." "The Toodles," with everlasting Barney, as the immortal Timothy, was next served up; but owing to the intensity of the heat, we made an exit from the hall for air, and returned in time to see Geo. Anderson and Pete Florence trying to play the "Siamese Twins." Their acting was very good indeed; the dialect used by Pete being capital; he made an excellent effort for a *debutante*. Anderson, as the Irishman, created a deal of merriment. Miss M. Parker and Mr. Waldherr were much applauded.

STILLMAN TESTIMONIAL.—This affair will take place at Dramatic Hall, on the 25th inst. Mr. A. H. Davenport presides as chairman of the committee of arrangements.

J. R. SCOTT DRAMATIC CLUB.—The members of this institute are arranging the preliminaries for a benefit to be tendered by them to Mrs. J. R. Scott, relict of the late J. R. Scott, Tragedian.

LEIGH TESTIMONIAL.—The benefit of Lottie Leigh, by the Jefferson Club, will shortly take place, at 444 Broadway.

AMATEURS ON BOARD SHIP AT ASPINWALL.—Old Joe Buck, who once officiated as stage Manager of the Aquatic Dramatic Troupe, on board the "Old North," at the Brooklyn Navy yard, has organized a Dramatic Company on board the U. S. store ship, "Falmouth," at Aspinwall, New Granada. The company were announced to give their opening "show" on the 4th, with "State Secrets." A miscellaneous interlude by the Sabine Minstrels, of the U. S. Frigate Sabine, and "The Free Nigger of New York."

AMATEURS IN NEW ORLEANS.—The Crescent Dramatic Association gave a performance June 30th, to a fair audience, at Concert Hall, which has been beautifully fitted up with stage scenery, &c. The pieces were "Milly, the Maid with the Milking Pail," and "Money," comedy, in five acts. Miss Pearson, as Milly, made quite a sensation by her fine singing and acting. "Money" was cast as follows:—Evelyn, G. H. B—n; Sir John Vesey, G. H. H—s; Graves, W. A. C—k; Captain Dudley Smooth, W. H. S—r; Lord Glossmore, F. W W—n. The piece was well played and seemed to give general satisfaction to the audience. Mr. Frank Rea has been engaged as business manager, and will no doubt prove a valuable acquisition to the association.

THE RING.

JOHNNY ROCHE continues to refresh the inner man with the most approved Ales, Liquors, Segars, etc., at "THE UNION," No. 85 James street. The CLIPPER and other papers are on hand for the use of visitors. His picture gallery, containing likenesses of John C. Heenan, Tom Spring, Tom Cribb, Jem Ward, Deaf Burke, Young Dutch Sam, the Phenomenon, Ben Caunt, Bendigo, Owen Swift, Johnny Walker, Jem Burns, Dick Cain, Alec Keene, Young Norley, Jim Turner, Jack Hannan, Paddy Gill, Jemmy Massey, Charley Lynch, Yankee Sullivan, Tom Hyer, Tom Sayers, and the great fight between Broome and Hannan, is also open for inspection at the above locality. 12-tf

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pug lists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Count, Harry Broome, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3 5t*

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand. 35 tf

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No 232½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. FREE and EASY every Monday and Saturday evenings. 39-tf

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THE EXPEDITION TO MEET HEENAN.

HIS RETURN.

On the 13th inst., a party of about seventy-five choice spirits, all true and, many of them, tried friends of the Champion; no kid-gloved, fair-weather, butterfly friends, but men of will, and nerve, and consistency, who would, as they have done, stand by Heenan in adversity as in prosperity, started on an excursion down the bay to meet him as he came up in the Vanderbilt. The excursion was gotten up under the auspices of Messrs. McCabe and Campbell, of "The Malta" saloon, Broadway. For this purpose they had chartered the wide and very steady and commodious steam tug John L. Lockwood, Capt Brandon. A fitter craft could not have been selected. With the party were Mr. Cusick, Ed. Price, Al. Conrey, Mr. Hotaling; and, in short, seventy-five as true friends as a man could ever wish to rally around him. And having premised this much, we are sorry to record that we must begin our story at the end, and beg the Champion to take the will for the deed; for, after all, owing to the long delay of the Vanderbilt, we were obliged to return without the pleasure of being the first to welcome him, whom we would have delighted to honor, back to his home. Failing thus in the main object of the expedition, an "account of the trip" would be but to recount our personal enjoyments on the occasion, of no particular interest to our readers. A few items, however, we may, perhaps, mention. On Friday afternoon the principal amusements consisted in singing, and dancing to the music of a violin and bango; and in cruising about the lower bay, saluting the larger vessels as they passed up and down. The pleasantest of these incidents was the salute and return from the ship Messenger, of N. Y. After going off to the light ship we returned to "the Hook," and drew up to the government dock to pass the night. Before turning in, some of the "larks" improvised a clam bake, and were too quick for the government official who assured them "'twas against the rules" to have a fire on that shore. But a fire there was, clams were baked (a little) and eaten—but what a government official could not accomplish, Jersey "skeeters" did, and put the whole crowd to a most hasty and inglorious retreat. And what a night followed! The whole company were divided into two parts—those bound to get some sleep, and those bound that neither themselves nor anybody else should have any. It was one continued scene of jollity, merriment, and practical jokes run mad. We pity any who did sleep a little, more than those who slept none.

Just before daylight a steamer passed up which, for a time, was believed to be the Vanderbilt; but at about 3:15 we recommenced the cruise. The morning was a most glorious one, and high hopes were expressed that we should have the pleasure of meeting and welcoming Heenan on such an auspicious day. We first went to the pilot boat Enchantress, No. 18, to whose pilot (the V's) letters were handed for Heenan, and some arrangements made to assist our meeting him. The amusements were the same as the day before. From the frequency and fervency with which the "fellers" wished themselves in "Dixie" we infer that "Dixie's Land" is some most exquisitely delectable place to be in—or, at least, that they thought so. Again, though sufficiently ridiculous in itself, a very amusing incident, showing the power and agility of Ed. Price, came up. A court was organized, and Mr. District Attorney J. Roome preferred an indictment against Edmund E. Price, for riot committed on board the boat, the night previous. The sheriff, Campbell, requested several deputies to aid in securing so dangerous a criminal, who, it was understood was contumacious. They all failed to secure him in the cabin, he defending himself from them all. The *posse comitatus* was called out, but still the report was that "the prisoner *could not* be taken." The court wisely adjourned, after which the *criminal* voluntarily put in an appearance, but none could be found either to take or try him. Ed. came off with flying colors, that's certain.

Again we drew in near the Fishing Banks, and again out, to meet, if possible, him we so much longed to see. The wind had now freshened to a delightful breeze, the ground swell giving a most delicious roll to the boat, which we enjoyed very much, indeed. On this return, we passed the course of the glorious "Adriatic," perfect in every nautical beauty, and bade her farewell to our shores, and *bon voyage*, with guns and cheers. There was not a heart on board that did not swell with pride at this noble sight. Many an eager look was now cast seaward, but no Vanderbilt, though she was much overdue. Slowly, and, in a measure, sadly, we drew into the "Hook." Our supplies of all kinds were exhausted; to stay another night was impossible; and reluctantly as it was expressed, we agreed that we *must* return to the city. We took Coney Island, and a capital bathe in the surf, in our course.

And here a word as to the arrangements of the enterprising projectors—everything was foreseen and done, even to the minutest details. Everything was perfect. The guests were guests indeed, and the holders of tickets were allowed to purchase nothing—all wants were supplied with a pleasant liberality that cannot be exceeded. We think our hosts, Messrs. McCabe and Campbell, must have been slightly astonished at the quantity of edibles seventy-five jolly, lusty fellows, with clear consciences, could dispose of in so short a space of time.

At about 8 o'clock, or a little later, we landed at pier No. 3, N. R., a somewhat disappointed but jolly party. Quite a crowd was assembled, but took their disappointment at not meeting Heenan as philosophically as we had already done. Had the V. been already telegraphed, a party would immediately have set out to return and meet her; but such had not been the case, and we resigned the last hope of being the first to meet and welcome the returning hero, after all our protracted exertions.

HEENAN'S ARRIVAL.

In the night of the 14th, however, the Vanderbilt was telegraphed from the Neversink lights, and immediately a select party started from "The Malta" to meet him, at least, at Staten Island. T. Burns, of "Nantilus Hall," S. I., boarded the Vanderbilt at the same time as the health officer, and took Heenan ashore, together with McDonald. Their first desire was for rest, for which they were provided. But this was not to be had. Messrs. McCabe, Baker, Turner, Irving, and others, came down from the city, and see him they would, and did, though McDonald was permitted to sleep till near daylight. The Champion looks taller, larger, and more powerful, than when he left us, and came back in the very best of health and spirits. The belt *presented* to him, *he has not with him*—cause, retained by the manufacturers, as is also Tom Sayers', as security for themselves, the belts not yet having been paid for. But Heenan does not lay the matter much to heart, averring that he looks upon the affair as a mere plaything—*the* original *belt* being the object on which his ambition centred. He declines all "drinks," politely assuring his friends he "takes nothing,"—a proof of greatness of soul giving him perfect and promising control of that powerful body, perfect in its manly beauty, with which he is endowed.

The party took a drive to Mr. Weed's, lower end of Staten Island, breakfast at an inn, and returning came up in the ten o'clock boat to the city; and, in a manner, the Champion of the World was at home. Sunday was spent in visiting some of his most intimate personal friends in the city, his head-quarters being The Malta, where he was constantly surrounded by friends, all anxious to congratulate him on his return, and wish him health and prosperity.

LETTER AND PHOTOGRAPH FROM BENICIA.—Benicia, June 14, 1860.—EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—SIR: We forward you by this mail that photograph which we promised you in our last letter. It is an original likeness of the "Boy," when he worked at our foundry in Benicia. It was taken by Dr. Jones of Benicia. Great excitement prevails here about the result of the fight, and we heartily wish the Boy may receive his hard earned trophy—although the minds of all our sensible men are satisfied on that point. The boys here are disgusted with Mr. Morrissey, who, according to all accounts, behaved so meanly on foreign soil, when our champion had the pluck to go over there and fight; and it is the hearty wish that the two last named may meet again on American soil. We do not think he would have it all his own way there, as he did at Mare Island, Benicia, when he fought Thompson. Please acknowledge the receipt of our gallant Champion's photograph.

Yours respectfully, AMICI DE BENICIA BOY.

[The tin case containing the photograph of the Boy, in rosewood frame, came safe to hand, and now occupies a prominent place in our sanctum. James Cusick has called in to see it, and remembers well when the photograph was originally taken. We have replied to our Benicia friends by mail.—ED. CLIP.]

GLOVE FIGHT.—In answer to Nelson' challenge, in our last, Harry Finegass accepted the *defi* and named the 16th, as the time. The following is his reply:—

NEW HAVEN, July 6th, 1860.

Editor of the HARTFORD TIMES:

Dear Sir,—I saw in this day's paper a challenge from Jack Nelson, of your city, to have a trial of skill with the gloves. I accept it, and as he leaves the choice of time and place with me, I appoint Monday evening, July 16th, as the time. Mr. Nelson will oblige me by engaging a hall and letting me know as soon as possible. Hoping that you will insert this notice in your valuable paper, I remain, dear sir, yours respectfully. HARRY FINEGASS,

FIGHT IN MASSACHUSETTS.—A fight took place in the vicinity of New Malden, Mass., on the 12th inst., between Tom Jennings and a man weighing 215 lbs. Jennings won in three rounds

KELLY AND KERRIGAN'S MATCH.—This match is progressing in good order; on the 9th inst., another deposit of $300 a side was made at the house of Johnny Roche, and forwarded at once to the stakeholder, who has now in his possession $500 a side. Kerrigan has been at his work for some time, training somewhere in Massachusetts, under the care of Kit Burns. Kelly will take his "recreation" in New Jersey, attended by Hen. Winkle.

KING AND WOODS.—John Woods was recently challenged by George King, and a deposit of $100 left with us on behalf of King. Woods, however, not having accepted, or signified his willingness to accept, the money has been returned to King's backer. It seems strange, after all we have heard concerning Wood's fighting inclination, that he has "turned in" so sudden.

JOHNNY ROCHE has gone to Boston to make a match with McGlade, who recently challenged him. Roche has left $50 with us, but we have not heard from McGlade since the challenge was published.

CON FITZGERALD AND NED WILSON were reported to have made a match last week, but we believe the rumor proved untrue, although there was some "fight talk" between the two men, but the affair went off.

MILL IN MINNESOTA.—A fight had been arranged to come off at Stillwater, Minnesota, on the 9th inst., between two residents of that place, named Mealy and McLeod, both very large and powerful men, over six feet in height, and weighing more than 200 lbs. each.

FINEGASS AND NELSON'S GLOVE FIGHT.—The arrangements for this event were completed last week and the friendly encounter was set down for the 16th, at Hartford. The entertainment was to have opened with a set-to between Prof. Hardwell of Springfield and Johnny Willis, of Hartford; then Harry Walker of London, and the Walker brothers, of New Haven, amateurs, etc.; a set of boxing gloves to be presented to the best amateur sparrer. Then the glove fight between Nelson and Finegass would follow. The result will be given in our next issue.

A PRIZE BATTLE TO COME OFF AT LOUISVILLE, KY.—Articles of agreement have been drawn up and signed, for a battle in the P. R., between James Carney and Pete Madden, at 140 lbs. weight for $200 a side, to be left open for $500. The fight is to take place on the 7th of August, within not less than ten, nor more than fifty miles from Louisville, both parties to be in the ring between ten and twelve o'clock.

CHALLENGE.—New Bedford, July 11th, 1860.—Andy Gidlow having arrived from Liverpool, is anxious to make a match to fight any novice at 140 lbs., for from $150 to $200 a side; and having never fought for a large stake, he hopes he may be accommodated. An answer through the CLIPPER will be immediately attended to, as Andy means business.

DEPARTURE OF HEENAN FOR AMERICA.

From the London Sporting Life, July 4.

Heenan and Jack Macdonald sail this day (Wednesday) at about two o'clock, in the Vanderbilt, for America. They will leave London for Southampton at quarter to eight this morning, and among those who will accompany them to bid them adieu will be Tom Sayers, Mr. Cushing, of the Alhambra Palace, and a select circle of some dozen or fifteen friends.

Heenan showed us all his testimonials, among them, a massive cup presented to him on Monday night. The cup bears the inscription;—"This cup is presented to J. C. Heenan by a few Englishmen, frequenters of Mr. J. Prevost's Anchor and Hope, Stepney, in admiration of his manly and gentlemanly conduct during his stay in England." In addition to this, a party of Irishmen, residents in London, have presented him with a magnificent gold ring, of considerable value. Heenan's last act in England has been of the most meritorious nature. At an expense of £80 he has raised a monument over the remains of his countryman Freeman, who lies buried at Winchester. "The poor fellow," said Heenan to us, "I was determined should not be forgotten, and when the physician who attended him in his fatal illness heard what I'd done, he sent me a pocket knife, the only thing in the world Freeman had to call his own when he died, and I value that very much."

After all Heenan returns to his country without a belt. The one presented to him at the Alhambra is not yet paid for. Messrs. Hancock, the manufacturers, detaining it until the cost is defrayed. It is to be regretted that some arrangement had not been made so that the new belt might have been ensured to Heenan, for as things stand at present the presentation at the Alhambra was a mere farce. Heenan, however, expressed no regret at the loss of the new belt, and declares he looks upon it as a toy in comparison with the belt which he yet means to fight for. During Heenan's stay in England he has made an immense number of friends from his quiet and gentlemanly conduct, as well as his great pluck and talent, and we feel sure that our readers will join with us in wishing the gallant fellow and his accomplished second, Jack Macdonald, a safe voyage and a prosperous career.

We may remark that both Heenan and Jack Macdonald express their intention of returning to England in October or November.

SAYERS AND HEENAN IN EDINBURG.

From the London Sporting Journal, July 4.

For some days previous to Thursday last it was announced by advertisements in the various newspapers, by placards and posters on the walls, of such magnitude that even those who ran might read without the smallest difficulty, that the "Champions of the Old and New Worlds" would, on the above day, give two entertainments in the Zoological Gardens, the first between two and four in the afternoon at half-a-crown a head, and the second between eight and ten in the evening at one shilling each, so that all that desired might have an opportunity of witnessing these renowned heroes, at a moderate charge. As the hour of two approached, a stream of cabs and vehicles of various kinds, filled with visitors, began to pour in the direction of the gardens, and shortly after that hour there could scarcely have been been fewer than 1 500 persons present, and like the assemblage at Farnborough, they represented almost every class, comprising members of the nobility, high legal dignitaries, advocates, lawyers, professors, painters, poets, authors, artists, actors, merchants, clerks, &c. It was truly a most respectable and orderly assemblage. Sayers and the Benicia Boy, as they walked about the grounds, chatting cheerfully with their friends, or puffing the light Havana, were, as a matter of course, the observed of all observers. The impression seemed to be general that the disparity in size between Tom and "The Boy" was not quite so great as had been expected, but as they were generally walking apart from each other, there had been no opportunity for judging properly. Both looked well and cheerful, and beyond a slight mark of a healed cut on Heenan's right cheek, neither bore any traces of their late severe punishment. The entertainment, which took place in the open air, commenced with a series of gymnastic performances by a couple of clever acrobats, on an elevated stage, four or five feet high, used on ordinary occasions as an orchestra. This stage, which is about twenty feet long and ten or twelve feet in breadth, is covered in at the top, and closed on three sides, the fourth being left open, which was on this occasion protected by two lines of ropes (giving it somewhat of a prize ring air,) while the space in front is capable of accommodating several thousand people. The acrobatic part of the entertainment was looked upon with but little interest, as the spectators seemed more intent on witnessing the great display of the day; and shortly after the agile performers quitted the stage, Mr. Morris ascended the steps, closely followed by Sayers and Heenan, who were loudly cheered. Mr. Morris took his place behind a small table, which was brought to the front of the stage, and on which were displayed the belts, Heenan taking his position on the right hand side, while Sayers stood on the left. Mr. Morris then introduced the heroes to the assembly, and, in a short speech, alluded briefly to the career of both men, together with the events connected with the late Farnborough encounter, and the presentation of a belt to each of the combatants, each belt being accompanied by an appropriate address, which addresses Mr. Morris proposed to read, lest there should be any present unacquainted with their nature; but of this part of his duty the audience kindly relieved him, as all seemed quite familiar with the addresses. Tom then took up his belt, and holding it extended above his head, proceeded slowly from one end of the stage to the other, that the spectators might have a better opportunity of seeing it. Heenan, who seemed to have little desire for display, simply linked the two ends of his belt together and prepared to retire, when a hint from one of the spectators induced him also to raise his belt above his head. It was then announced that the men would retire for a few minutes, and, on returning, they would present themselves as they appeared at Farnborough, and give a mimic representation of that memorable combat. The interval was filled up by more acrobatic feats, after which Tom and his "bibbrother" again mounted the platform, attired in true fighting costume, excepting that each wore a tight fitting shirt, that of Sayers being sleeved to his wrist, while Heenan's long, white, muscular arms were bared from the shoulders.—The relative size of the men was now clearly seen, and it was at once apparent that Heenan's superior height, length of arm, and large, deep chest gave him a great advantage over his more slay, though wiry looking competitor. Both men were cheered as each in turn planted a blow cleverly or stopped a well intended compliment; and although Heenan's length of arm enabled him to reach Tom's knowledge box more frequently, yet the latter proved he had also "that within him which passeth show," by the way in which he quickly countered with, and returned many of "the Boy's" hits. Seven bouts were gone through, occupying rather less than ten minutes, at the conclusion of which both were loudly cheered. The evening's entertainment was much similar to that of the afternoon, but the attendance was much greater and was more of a mixed character. There could not have been less than from 5,000 to 6 000 persons present. At the conclusion of the evening's performance Sayers and Heenan started immediately for London by the evening train!

From the Land Newspaper.

Whilst on an American subject, we may observe that if Heenan had been treated with half as much consideration as *Owgen* received, he would now have been Champion of the World. He came over to this country to compete for the belt. He was in a strange land, but he cared not for that. He *meant* fighting from the first. His challenge was accepted by the English champion, and at the time it was stated that he "would never show." With a 100 to 40 on Sayers he entered a field at Farnborough, and with an attendance of 100 persons to 1 against him. He fought well and manfully until the police forced a passage to the ropes; but who by the-bye had been quietly looking on until they received the "griffa" to "go in." It was stated that Tom Sayers' supporters cut the ropes. This is not true; inasmuch as they were not cut at all, but were borne down by the sheer strength of a portion of the bystanders, and as they were not torn up by Heenan's friends or the police it is fair to suppose that this was an act of Sayers' party. Heenan wanted to continue the fight, but was not allowed. The umpire or referee declared it to be a drawn battle, and the men were requested to meet him on the following day. The journals the next morning represented that Sayers was scarcely scratched, and that he really was none the worse for the encounter. He showed the next day at the appointed time, but Heenan never went near. The reason advanced by Tom Sayers' friends was that his punishment had told upon Heenan so much that he was unable to attend. That, however, was not the reason. Although the American was said to have been so fearfully bruised, he immediately challenged Sayers to fight again, but the latter's friends (who up to that time had declared Sayers to be none the worse for the fight) were compelled to announce that "the injuries which Sayers had received would not allow him to fight again for at least three months." Of course this was not believed by the English public, nor was it likely to be, for the announcement emanated from the same parties who had boasted of Sayers coming out of the fray scatheless. A surgeon's certificate was obtained and published, but it would not "wash." In the course of a week it turned out that it was not Heenan who had been disabled, and that save a swelled eye, he was perfectly free from injuries. Nor do we believe but that Sayers was well able to fight again at the time he was called upon. Heenan is now about to leave our shores, but before he goes we are anxious to record our humble opinion in favor of a game, manly, well-conducted person; and we are the more anxious to do this as the generality of his class are unprincipled ruffians. Heenan did all he could to get Sayers to fight again, and as Sayers would not accede to his demand, he had no longer a right to retain for a day the champion's belt, or even a copy of it.

NOT THE RIGHT MEN.—A Quebec correspondent states that two men have been giving exhibitions in that city, under the names of Johnny Roberts and Young Murphy, of Brooklyn. They are said to belong to Montreal, and are known as John Davis and Red-head Murphy.

MILL IN NEW HAVEN.—A fight for $50 a side is said to have taken place in New Haven on the 13th inst., between Rowly, and another young 'un. Four rounds were fought, Rowly being the loser.

THE TURF.

MATCH BETWEEN FLORA TEMPLE AND GEORGE M. PATCHEN.—THE STALLION WITHDRAWN.—DISGRACEFUL PROCEEDINGS.—This affair came off on the Suffolk Park Course, Philadelphia, on the 10th inst., in the midst of various surroundings which lent at least considerable animation to the scene, and rendered the long interval between the announced and real time for starting, less irksome than it would have been otherwise. For this a multitude of reasons were assigned, and among them, the fact that the owners of the horses had been unwilling to let them begin until each had got his 'sheer" of the gate money—an intimation that, however amusing it might have been to some of the bystanders, was not at all relished by other gentlemen. We give an account of the race.

First Heat.—Patchen won the pole. After six attempts to make the start, both horses received the word—the stallion leading near a length to the turn. "Flora" broke at the first quarter, and fell off about two lengths more. But in the home stretch she rapidly filled up the gap, and when they disappeared behind the "hotel," the mare had gained a length, and was trotting beautifully. Swinging into the home stretch at a slashing pace, the stallion was about a length and a half ahead; while the mare made a desperate rush; but the stallion crossed the score on the first mile, in 2:22, about a length ahead, in the midst of the loud shouts of his friends on the stand. Up to the fifth quarter he gained slightly on the mare—an advantage he increased until they were once more hidden by the "hotel." When they appeared on the other side, the stallion was leading about four lengths; and the mare, making another effort, swung into the home stretch, on the second mile, about two lengths behind. Both horses came down the stretch at an avalanche speed; but the stallion was too much for the mare; crossing the score two lengths ahead, and winning the heat in 4 51¼. When the announcement of the time was made, the friends of the horse were over joyed, and freely offered to bet two to one that he would win the race on the next heat. At the same time, the friends of "Flora" did not seem anxious to accept the offer, as they said "Patchen" was too much for her on two mile heats. Some dispute then ensued—many maintaining that the starting judge had not acted fairly, claiming that the stallion was two lengths ahead when he gave the word. Others, again, protested that both horses were square together when the word was given. Considerable "horse talk" continued for a time, though it really did not amount to much, and there was a bit of a fight, which the police nipped in the bud.

Second Heat.—Better fortune attended the horses in going off on this heat than on the preceding. They got off well together; but "Patchen" broke badly at the score, although he and his companion passed the quarter-pole at a goodly pace. At this moment, the judges on the stand were furiously stamping their feet, and the trumpet blower was engaged in some other avocation. But he was obliged to go back to his old place, and give a lusty blast, for the purpose of recalling the horses, which had reached the half-mile pole—the mare leading. When they got to the three-quarter pole, the driver of the stallion pulled up, but the mare kept on her way. Mr. McDonald, the owner, then rushed up the home stretch, calling on the driver to "hold up." But it was no use, as the mare trotted out the two miles. An excitement followed, difficult to describe, in the midst of which, a claim was put in that "Flora" had won. The starting judge declared he had not given the starting word, but that it came from the outsiders. The judges, therefore, decided it was "no heat." The horses, finally, got off again, in the midst of "confusion worse confounded"—the apparent object being the breaking up of the stallion, who seemed more affected by these demonstrations than the mare. The former made several breaks before reaching the three-quarter pole—the mare leading him two lengths, coming down the home stretch. When within two hundred yards of the judges' stand, the stallion had his nose at Flora's wheel—more points from the outsiders—the horse going up at the same time; letting the mare beat him two lengths across the score on the first mile, and to lead the way to the last half mile pole, when she began to fag out, and the horse almost lapped her as she swung into the home-stretch. From his pace, it was all but certain that he would win the heat and race. But there was more shouting and uproar, throwing up of hats and other manifestations against Patchen, more pressing towards the course, the consequence of which was that the stallion was forced against the railings, and made a bad break—so allowing the mare to dart over the score in 5 01¾. Here another scene of the wildest disorder ensued; and it being manifest to the owners of "Patchen" that the design was to prevent his winning the race, they very wisely withdrew him. This withdrawal was announced by the judges, and consequently, that "Flora Temple" had won the race. The admirers of the horse had bet large odds that he could beat "Flora" in two mile heats. These bets were taken up, and it is said this was the reason why the disturbers of the race interfered in the manner they did. We give the recapitulation:

WM. MCMANN enters b m Flora Temple; D. Tallman enters b s G. M. Patchen. Won by Flora.

Flora Temple								2 1 1
Geo. M. Patchen								1 2 drawn.
Time,	¼m.	½m.	¾m.	Mile.	1¼m.	1½m.	1¾m.	2m.
1st heat	35½	1 10	1 45	2 22	2 58½

DRINKING SONG.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY DR. FRED. HOUCK.

They say that life
With care is rife,
That 'tis a vale of sorrow—
Though hope is bright,
Yet false its light,
E'er pointing to to-morrow.
But let them say
Whate'er they may,
This life to us is pleasure,
While thus we laugh
At care, and quaff
The red wine without measure.

These happy hours—
Joy's brightest flowers—
Shall wreath the wine-cup gladly,
Whilst o'er its brim
The sparkles swim,
Why should we murmur sadly?
Care flies away
From goblets gay,
Where the pure liquid's shining;
While swift we pass
The merry glass,
The heart feels no repining.

Roseville Cottage.

THE INVISIBLE THIEF.

A TALE OF LONDON AND NEW YORK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY H. L. ROGERS,

Author of "Twice Dead," "The Broken Promise," etc.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Dungeon—The Rescue—The Lost Ring—The Maniac—The Gentle Nurse—Hammond's Escape—The Wedding—The End.

The hack set off at a sharp pace, which was maintained for about half an hour, but I knew that it had not kept a straight course, but made unnecessary turns, probably to blind me concerning the locality to which I was being conveyed. It stopped in a wide street, and I was shouldered out between the negro and his master; altho' I kicked and struggled manfully, it was in vain—they moved me along as if I had been a child.

"You have not Reynal to help you here," Montcherie sneeringly remarked.

I was too much enraged to answer.

Half walking, half supported, I was mounted to the second story of the house the hack had halted before, and bundled uncerem niously into a room in the back part of the building.

'You'll be safe here until disposed to confess where the money is you stole from me. I give you one week, and then—"

"You will be with Sy ney."

He laughed, and I distinguished his step descending the stairs.

Feeling around the walls, I found that there were no windows nor furniture, except a narrow bench; the walls were damp and thick, and a short inspection told me that, without collusion of some one outside, escape was not to be thought of, much less achieved. I cursed my folly in pursuing Montcherie, and at length, worn out by fatigue, threw myself on the bench and was soon oblivious to my uncomfortable situation.

When I awoke I judged it to be about nine o'c'ock, although the sun could not penetrate into the recess where I was confined; a tray containing a scanty allowance of bread and water had been shoved through an opening over the door, and as I was desperately hungry, I made no bones about devouring the sorry meal. My frugal repast over, I paced up and down the room like a caged lion, turning repeatedly to the entrance in expectation of seeing the detested face of Montcherie. Even his company would have been preferable to solitude. But no—he came not, and I seemed to be forgotten.

As the increasing gloom betokened the approach of another night, Job showed his woolly skull above the door; he brought a second supply of bread and water,—delicious repast—and grinned a ghastly smile as his rolling eyes fell upon my dishevelled hair and pallid countenance.

"Massa Moncherry want to know if you confess."

"Go to the devil, you black scoundrel"

"Yah, yah, berry nice; you hit me with a snowball—berry good," and he disappeared.

Another weary night dragged its slow length along, again the negro came with my miserable fair, again asked if I confessed, and received an answer similar to the former one. He seemed to enjoy the sport hugely, and surveyed me as a showman might do, who was feeding a wild beast. He only wanted an iron rod to stir me up, and the picture would have been complete.

"You berry funny man, Mr. Pagan, berry," he would say, and then laugh until he was almost—we can't say black—white in the face.

Five days passed away in this manner without the slightest change or variation in the programme, and twice each day I was victualled and taunted by the amiable Job. It would be impossible to describe my feelings during this space. Father Maguire's gift was of no service here, and I was often on the point of dashing my head against the wall, and putting an end at once to my life and dejection. But the future arose black and frowningly before me, with terrors greater because unknown, and I relinquished the desire of suicide, fearful of the shore to which it would conduct me. I was afraid to die.

Cooped up alone, without any of the diversions to which I had been accustomed, my only resource was to pass the hours in meditation, and, in these dark reveries with my own conscience, I was forced to admit that I had abused the powers bestowed upon me.

"Use it well, it will be a blessing; use it badly, it will be a curse." Were those words prophetic? had the curse already marked me out? As the wrecked sailor grasping the wave tossed spar, watches the coming billow that towers and increases the nearer it comes; so I awaited the arrival of the day that was to determine my doom—to dispose of my life. But, unlike him, I knew not what I had to apprehend, and could not surround myself with the calmness despair gives when destruction is beyond a doubt. 'Death is but sleep.' It may be so, but such a slumber is terrible to contemplate. Encompassed by the trappings of wealth, still death is awful. The white lace and silken lining of the coffin, the showy hearse and the prancing steeds, the tears of friends and relations, and the marble column that rises above the tomb, rob it not of its terror. They cannot shut out the blanched face or stiffened limbs, or prevent the imagination following the dead to its final home—beholding all the ruin and corruption of the grave, where the flesh moulders into dust, and the lace withers into fragments. How saddening to know that the voice that sounded joyously the eve before is hushed to-day forever; that the eye that beamed with light is darkened, the heart that throbbed with love, pulseless.

But if death is thus stern and mournful when it occurs in the bosom of a family, how much more frightful it is coming to the solitary—when no friend is near, or prayer uttered. Yes, it is fearful to die alone; one almost thinks that, as there are none to bid farewell on the beach, there will be none to welcome when the river is crossed—that he will wander among the fields of the spirit land as lonely and uncared for as those of earth.

On the morning of the sixth day, instead of the sable, brawney arm of the negro, the tray was pushed through the opening by a delicate white hand, which, although unable to see her, I concluded to belong to a female.

Hope again sprang up in my heart—might I not prevail on her to connive at my release, or at least to mitigate the hardships of my imprisonment? The consciousness that a woman was in the house revived my sinking spirits and lent me fresh energy. Her heart could not be as callous as those of the people among whom she lived.

How anxiously I awaited her return. For hours I sat without the power of moving, almost of breathing, unable to note the flight of time, which seemed drawn out into ages of unearthly agony. She came again at the usual hour, and my impassioned gestures induced her to look in at me; her face was *as familiar as my mother's*—I had seen it in my dreams, although we had never met before.

"Emily! Miss Wood!" I called.

"Heavens! do you know me?"

"I am your father's friend—he has forgiven your marriage with Larkin." She lifted her finger to her lips and glided away.

How mysterious are the decrees of Providence. When I promised the pugilist in London to seek his daughter, I saw little prospect of success, and since my coming to New York had made no effort to do so, yet, scarcely was I involved in a difficulty to which no fortunate conclusion could be hoped, than she crossed my path as if to rebuke the indifference to her fate I had manifested in my prosperity. In the supposition that I could effect my freedom through her means, I wrote a note to Hammond with a pencil and a piece of paper I found in my pocket.

"I have been detained by Montcherie: fail note to rescue me; if you cannot do it alone, go down to Timothy Fagan's for assistance. The bearer will tell you where I am. G. F."

Emily Wood came to me about 8 o'clock.

"Speak quickly," she said. "When did you see my father?"

"Four months ago; he and your mother were well. He gave me your portrait in the hope that I would fall in with you in New York."

"What did he say of my desertion?"

"He has forgotten everything but his love for you, and will receive your husband and yourself with open arms."

A tear glittered in her eye.

"Poor James, he is beyond all earthly joy and sorrow now; would that he had lived till this day."

"Is he dead?"

"Yes—why are you kept here?"

"I am ignorant of the reason; but I conjure you by all you hold dear to aid me in getting out."

"What can I do?—my going and coming are watched."

"Bring this paper to Mrs Sydney's, No. — Green street, and my friends will do the rest."

I handed her the note and she placed it in her bosom. She then made me acquainted with her history since the elopement from London. Contrary to what was anticipated, Larkin had married her and treated her kindly. For eighteen months nothing disturbed their felicity, during which they resided in New York, he working at his trade, printing. He finally, however, acquired vicious habits, stayed out late at night, or all night, and went from bad to worse until he became a 'roper in' for a gambling hell on Broadway. One night he was accused of cheating by a gentleman who visited the rooms, and, in the quarrel that ensued, was shot. After his death she supported herself by her needle, and in this capacity was engaged by a lady in Montcherie's house who passed as his wife.

I was so elated by the hope of being released that I sat upon the bench nearly all night, and even when I sought to obtain "forty winks" before daybreak, the mingled feelings of doubt and expectation precluded all chance of slumber.

The darkey came with my breakfast, and I was again tormented by the fear that my intercourse with Emily had been detected, and that she would be prevented from going to Mrs. Sydney's. I fancied that Job's voice was more ironical and ominous than usual, and that his grin disguised more glee and exultation. For the twentieth time he assured me that I was "a very funny man, Mr. Pagan, very."

This was the seventh day of my captivity, and I was almost worn to a thread by the wretched fare on which I had existed, (or rather lingered); my limbs bent under me, being too weak to sustain the weight of my body, and my mind was depressed by a langor that incapacitated me from controlling its action; it jumped from subject to subject as if independent of any wish of mine, and conjured up phantasies and illusions such as roam through the unsettled minds of the insane. My sight, too, was gradually failing, and as I moved about the room, the wall and ceiling seemed to be gifted with life, and danced and whirled confusedly around me; the slice of bread and the pitcher of water were now above me, now at my feet, again at one end of the apartment, again at the other; uncouth monsters staggered by, gibbering like maniacs, clothed in flaming garments or faded away to give place to shapes still more terrible; now I beheld green plains and running water; again I was floating on the broad ocean, and the sunlight fell upon a thousand sails around me; then I was borne upward through the air with the speed of lightning, cities and villages stretching far beneath: I stood upon the brink of a precipice and peered down into the dark abyss, till my limbs trembled, my head grew dizzy, and I fell mangled and bleeding from rock to rock. Truly might I have exclaimed, "I am not mad, but soon shall be."

Towards evening I fell into a doze, broken by starts and shivers; the scenes lately enacted arose before me; again I crouched down in the closet and rushed out with Hammond; I saw the dark blood flowing from Sydney's wound, then darted down the stairs after the Brookite, through the snow, and out into the deserted street, till prostrated by the arm of the negro and hurled into the carriage, weak and fainting; and ever, as these events came back, vivid and distinct, the low chuckle of Job rang in my ear, and his voice, like a demon's, mockingly whispered—"You berry funny man, Mr. Pagan, berry." Yes, it was very funny, and I leaped from the bench with a shrill, ringing laugh, and beat against the walls with my clenched hands until they seemed to moan in pity at my helplessness; it was very funny, and I threw myself upon the floor and wound my fingers through my hair, tearing it out with the fury of a madman; it was very funny—the emaciated frame, the mangled hands, the bloodshot eyes—oh! how I enjoyed it, till the excess of pleasure overcame my strength, and I fell back, rigid and exhausted.

"Come, get up."

A light was streaming through the chamber, and Montcherie, the negro, and another man were standing before me. Their faces were stern and pitiless, and filled me with a secret horror. Where was all my courage, my resolution, now? I had determined that nothing should unseal my lips, or draw from me what he longed to know, that no torment, however appalling should bend my spirit even for an instant; that I would laugh at his threats, defy his passion, and scorn his promises. I knew not my own weakness, and now quivered like an infant in his presence.

"Suffering has brought you down," said Montcherie, "I knew it would. The time allotted has expired—you must disclose where the money is you robbed me of, or die; there is no alternative. Do not buoy yourself up with the hope of thwarting me—none can hear your cries for succor. Even if you escaped me now, my hatred would again take you in the toils, and I would still award the doom you so richly merit; the meanest and obscurest corner of the earth could not shield you from my reach, nor could any power guard you from my anger."

I struggled with my own fears, and endeavored to hurl back defiance—the curse had settled on me, and I could not do it.

"Listen to my words—consent to give up my property, and you are free; refuse, and heaven itself cannot avert the doom that waits you. Job."

The negro drew a pistol from his breast, and grasped my wrist with the pressure of a vice.

"Will you confess?"

"I will, I will."

"Where is the gold hidden?"

"At Mrs. Sydney's."

"Who was your companion on the night of the burglary?"

The words seemed to scorch my tongue as I answered "Reynal."

"Has he ever spoken with you concerning the Society?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

Again I hesitated.

"Job!" The negro cocked the pistol.

"What did he say?"

I related fully all that passed between the smuggler and myself on different occasions, and Montcherie's brow grew dark and menacing at the recital. Fool that I was to suppose that he would permit me to depart bearing such knowledge with me. As I referred to the death of the treasurer in the cellars, he stamped furiously on the floor, and became pale and red by turns.

"He told you *that*, did he? Idiot that I was to harbor the ungrateful cur. But proceed."

"I have no more to say."

"Liar! I'll grind it out of you. You shall not die yet—no, that would be happiness compared to what is in store for you; I'll teach you to meddle with things you cannot understand, and make you bitterly regret the day you threw yourself in my path. You are not dealing with that silly fool Sidney, but with one who will crush you as he would a poisonous snake. But all in good time—you will live long years yet—do you hear me?—and every moment in every year will be a drop filling up the cup of your despair."

These words seemed to pierce my heart like sword-thrusts.

"What a child are you to dabble in the business of men—you, who tremble like a girl at the first sound of the contest, and dare not defend your own actions. God! that such a worm could excite rage within me. But you are the instrument of a deeper, a more designing villain, and I hate you for your companionship with him. You will not be separated; I have encircled him with bonds he cannot rend assunder, and he will soon join you in misery as he has before joined you in mischief. There will be delight in torturing him—he is a man worthy of subduing, and perhaps will inspire you with a little of his own spirit; you will need it.

My courage began to revive.

"You are safe," I said, "in launching your reproaches against one whom your cruelty has unnerved; but do not imagine that you will ever regain what you have lost—it is already beyond your reach, and can never be recovered."

"So you can bite yet, reptile."

"I am not a Brookite who dies and is forgotten. I have friends who will hunt you down like a dog, should harm befall me—who know you as well as I do, and will turn the knowledge to account."

"Tempt me not too far, or I will forget your insignificance. Why listen to your meaningless phrases? You are but a parrot who unthinkingly repeats what its master has taught it; you will lose the tune gradually and be silent for want of practice. Job, here, will learn you a new one to replace it. As to Reynal, doubt not but my vengeance will overtake him."

"THEN LET IT OVERTAKE HIM NOW!" exclaimed a stentorian voice at the door, and Hammond, Timothy Fagan, Purdy and McGlaughlin poured into the room.

The fight was brief but fierce. The negro sprang towards me, and, although I partly evaded the blow, his knife completely severed the fingers from my hand—*the left one.* The next moment he was a corpse, and Purdy caught me in his arms.

"*The ring, the ring!*" I murmured; "but no one heeded me, and, as I was hurried from the place, I fainted, overcome by exhaustion and the loss of blood."

—

"How long have I been thus insensible?"

"Two days."

I was lying at the house of Timothy Fagan, and Emily Wood was standing at the bedside.

"Did they bring away the ring?" I continued.

"What ring?"

"The one I wore when I was mutilated by the negro."

"I don t know. The dwelling was burnt down the same night—your uncle says that Hammond did it."

"Where is Hammond now?"

"He left the city yesterday."

"And Mrs. Sydney?"

"Gone with him."

"Have you been with me since I was wounded?"

Timothy entered before she could reply.

"So, Barney, you have got your eyes open at last. You have been raving all sorts of nonsense here, but Miss Wood positively forbade our entrance. McGlaughlin has been running up and down like a hungry Turk, but she would'nt let him put his carcase inside the door. The poor man is well nigh distracted."

"I'll be glad to see him when he comes again."

"Where did you strike up with that French scoundrel with the unpronounceable name? He was near putting a spoke in my wheel, but the smuggler rapped him on the head in the nick of time. He was a hard subject, according to Ned's story."

"They were demons in human shape, all of them."

"Including the nigger."

"He was the right color for one, at all events."

"Joe Purdy settled his hash. By-the-way, Hammond left a mint of money here for you; I believe he's an honest fellow after all, although I formerly thought him a great rogue."

"A little of both."

"He says the Frenchman bequeathed it to you—one would'nt have expected that from Mister Jerry, or Cherry, or whatever you call him. Had it not been for Hammond, you'd be in limbo by this time."

'I owe more to some one else."

"Who's that?"

I turned to Emily Wood, but she was looking out of the window.

"I admire your taste," said my uncle, with a knowing wink; "is the affair settled?"

"Not yet."

"Then I had better leave you."

"No, no. Did the smuggler remain any time in the house after you carried me from it?"

"I believe so. Why?"

"I thought he might have picked up a ring that was on one of my fingers."

"I did see him fumbling around about something; perhaps he forgot to leave it for you."

"Perhaps so."

"He seemed to be in a devil of a hurry to leave the city, too."

I never heard anything more of Hammond or Mrs. Sydney, and cannot say whether "the ring" was carried off by them or lost in the burning house. If it is actually in Ned's possession, I live in the hope that he will some day give to the public the particulars of his career since it became his, and acquaint them as well with the subsequent history of that most estimable wife, Mrs. Sydney, and that most virtuous maid, Amelia Barry.

As Emily was anxious to behold her father and mother after their long separation, and as I was by no means disposed to part with her, we induced the worthy pugilist and his wife to bid good bye to London, and take up their residence in the new world. The worthy man is still alive, a splendid specimen of age after a temperate and well-spent youth, and delights to recall the scenes among which he once moved—the times of true English boxing, when honor and fair-dealing were not empty names, and referees did not skulk from their post or prefer their pocket to their reputation. Emily is frequently out of patience with him, for he *will* teach the children how to "hold up their hands," and laughs until the tears course down his cheek when they "bore in," "fib" each other, or draw the "ruby."

Timothy Fagan has retired from the liquor business, and turned his attention to politics; he was lately elected to a lucrative office in the city government which he fills, physically and intellectually, to the satisfaction of the people who voted for him. It is true, there were some whispers of illegal voting in regard to his election, but Mr. Fagan's well known probity and straight-forwardness overbalanced these petty murmurs and insinuations. His palace on "the avenue" is a marvel of architectural beauty and skill, and the interior is all that could be expected from a gentleman of his extensive acquirements and cultivated taste. He speaks learnedly of statuary and painting, frequently visits the Dusseldorf gallery, and has a very fine collection from the old masters in his own dwelling. He may be met at the opera, too, dressed in faultless style, and were it not for an injury to his nose received in his youth, would be thought a very distinguished looking man, indeed. Though nearly sixty, his frame is yet upright and robust, and as he moves among the elegant company which congregate now and then at his fashionable re-unions, the ladies declare him to be wonderfully "well preserved" for a man of his years. I believe also that he has changed the orthography of his name, for, in a list of arrivals at Saratoga, I lately noticed that of "T. Faganne"—evidently a Frenchman. At all events he never signs anything more than "T," and I would venture to assert that few are aware of this "I" having been originally Timothy. During a recent meeting of his political friends and associates, he delivered an admirable speech on the "Rights of the Working Man," which was lauded and quoted by the Press *ad infinitum* It is true that Scratchem, the literary drudge, wrote it for him, but then it cannot be denied that the chief value of the oration consisted in the manner in which it was delivered—delivery is everything.

Mr. Fagan is one of the few officials who cannot see anything debasing in the "manly art;" and its votaries have more than once shown their gratitude for his good opinion by supporting a man who has a judgment of his own, and will not fume against any occupation merely because others do so. May he long be a sharer in the city government, if only to refute the assertion that no honest man would accept a municipal office.

Purdy and McLaughlin, the two men who cannot live separated, and cannot be together without quarrelling, are well off and prosperous. The only thing in which they agree is that Mrs. Butler is a humbug of the first water, and one against whom barbers and liquor dealers should be especially upon their guard.

The tourist to the North of Ireland at the present day will find Ballintraw strangely altered and improved. The little chapel has been superseded by a lofty church that towers and frowns above the neighbouring houses; and yet, although its steeple goes nearer heaven than did that of its predecessor, I am much inclined to believe that the congregation are not a whit more devout than the ragged crowd whose footsteps wore away the threshold twenty years ago; there cannot be a doubt but that the purse-proud individuals who loll and nod in the cushioned pews could obtain a lesson in true piety from the peasant who once knelt before the wooden alter—nor would their wives and daughters be less attractive by assuming a little of the candor and simplicity that characterised the village maidens in days gone by.

"Good entertainment for man and beast" may be had at a fine hotel standing on the spot once occupied by Widow Boyle's cabin; every day in fine weather, an old man indulges in a quiet "whiff" before the door, and none are better posted on the sights and antiquites of the neighborhood than my honored father—Jem Fagan. He is, however, extremely reserved upon the particulars of his life during his residence in New York, and invariably strikes off into some other subject when questioned about it. I do not anticipate that the NEW YORK CLIPPER, (wide spread as its circulation may be), will disturb his serenity, for he was never much of a reader, although a very good subject and admirer of the Queen (excuse the pun)

As to myself, though still young, I have learned to distinguish the true pleasures of life from the false, and would not relinquish my present position in society—useful, but unpretending—for all the power of good and evil that clung to the footsteps of the Invisible Thief.

In conclusion, let me recall the mind of the reader to the words of Father Maguire—not only true of the gift he conferred on me, but of every gift conferred upon us by the Creator—"use it well, it will be a blessing; use it badly, it will be a curse."

THE END.

FOOT RACE AT LEXINGTON, KY.—Great excitement was caused in that vicinity on the 30th ult., by a foot race of one hundred yards being contested for a purse of $100, on the Association Course, between Ike Shultze, the "Butcher Boy," of Lexington, and W. B. Jones, the "Mountain Doer," of Morgan county, to run a hundred yards. The mountain boys backed their man heavily. The "Butcher Boy" beat the "Deer" *twenty-two feet.* The victor turned at the pole, and looked back to see where his friend was. Several thousand dollars changed hands on the result, and the Mountaineers being broke, "broke for home."

TROTTING TO COME OFF.—Mr. George R. Wesson, of Worcester, Mass., has made another match to trot his horse "Unknown" against Mr. A. A. Dalton's horse "Broker," five miles, in harness, for $500. The trot is to come off at New Haven on the 5th of September.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—Both Mr. Dallas, our Minister at the Court of St. James, and Lord John Russell, the English Secretary for Foreign Affairs, address and speak of Mayor Wood, of this city, as his "excellency!" This is almost as good as the "District of Troy in the State of Buffalo."

BULL AND BEAR FIGHT IN TENNESSEE.—It is stated by the Memphis *Enquirer*, that an exhibition of the above kind recently took place in the neighborhood of the city, and that a large number of persons witnessed it. The bull was victorious.

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